

THE CHRONICLE

BREEDING FOX HUNTING A True Line Needs No Lash RACING HORSE SHOWS

VOL. VI NO. 23

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Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

**Eastman's Latest "Requests"
Evidence His Desire To
Suppress Racing**

Last week Joseph B. Eastman, who holds the office of Director of Transportation—one specially created since the war began—took two important steps affecting the status of the American turf at the present time.

Early in the week he issued a "request"—tantamount to an order—that the late-winter-early spring meeting at the Sanforan track, just out of San Francisco, be canceled. Which the management felt obliged to accede to.

On Saturday he issued another "request"—tantamount to an order—to Col. Matt Winn, directing him to cancel the Kentucky Derby for 1943.

The latter was couched in menacing terms.

In very slightly-veiled language.
Continued on Page Four

THE STUDIO HUNTER

By HARRY WORCESTER SMITH

**"For the Sake of Sport In America"
U. S. Pat. Off. Reg.**

Our illustrated page shows a unique picture of Martin Stainforth, the well known painter of Thoroughbred horses, acting the part of a Studio Hunter; and surely the great visiting artist has reason to complain. After coming to America he took up quarters at Hotel Breslin, 29th and Broadway, and stayed there for a number of seasons, journeying each year to Saratoga for August, staying at the United States Hotel, and of course making trips to Lexington, Maryland and Virginia to paint the great horses of his patrons.

A close analysis of his sketch shows the artist with his long moustache, which is so well known, with a palette as a background, and being followed by his brushes, paint pot, thumb tacks, stool with diabolical face on the seat—making up a really artistic procession.

Last fall the Army came along and took the Hotel Breslin. Stainforth stayed on and on, but finally was pushed out and then settled, as he thought, for a year or two at least at Hotel Brevoort. But still the United States Government followed him, and the sketch shows that he is again on the search for a studio.

In a note to the writer he states:

"The Shears of Fate and the Army have cue the Painter, and we have lost our bearings. This keeps the skipper on the lookout for a sheltered harbor where he can trim his ship and get on an even keel.

I have visited fully 100 hotels and apartment houses, and have yet to find a satisfactory anchorage."

Silver Thrush, the beautiful Arab stallion depicted, is from an original
Continued on Page Six

Pacific Coast Is Now Showing Much Interest In Thoroughbred Horses

BY CHARLES E. PERKINS

I have been asked by The Chronicle to write something about Thoroughbred horses in California, and in the following remarks I have attempted to tell very briefly the story of horses of all kinds in California, which it seems to me accounts for the great interest in Thoroughbred horses which now exists on the Pacific Coast.

I have not attempted anything more than a gossip sort of story and I may well have made some mistakes. It will remain for someone more studious than I to tabulate the breeding and the accomplishments of race horses bred on the Pacific Coast.

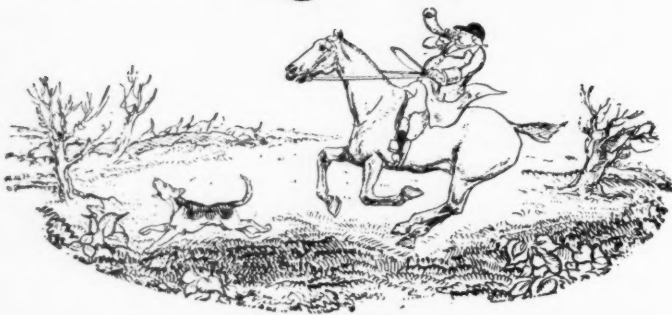
Since the earliest days of the Spanish occupation, Californians have always been great horse-lovers and fine horsemen, and while it is true that in the early days their horses were not Thoroughbreds, they were fine horses nevertheless, as can be proved by countless stories of their soundness, good looks, and
Continued on Page Fifteen

American-Breds Are In Australia



An actual photograph of American horses in a corral in New Caledonia where they are getting their "land legs". Last October 2, The Chronicle raised the question of this step.

Hunting Notes:-



TO THE MASTERS

We ask you to send in notes to the BERRYVILLE office each week. Hunting men away in the service read their Chronicle, we send it to them.

Meadow Brook's Run Of January 16th

By BOB HEWLETT

January 16th, that memorable day,
Started out to be cloudy, rainy and gray.
The M. F. H. was frantic at 8:35,
Her house was a mad-house, a real bee-hive.

The telephone rang itself right off the table
With calls from each person, each house, and each stable.
Who had been planning to hunt this grim Saturday,
In spite of what gas regulations might say.

The meet was at one for convenience's sake,
For some the Syosset train had to take;
At the kennels for those who were going to hack,
Who buggies, bicycles, or good arches did lack.

A south-west wind blew the clouds away,
The sky showed through and the sun gave a ray.
But the mud underfoot was something not nice,
Reminding one much of well-buttered ice.

There were only eleven at the carless meet,
But more joined later who had not hustled their feet.
The hounds moved off into Burden's woods first,
Found a fox and had a fast half-hour's burst.

They marked their fox in Steven's drain,
Moved off into Ellise's and found once again,
Lost their fox, then in Aldrich's found him once more,
He headed for Woodward's as straight as a bore.

The field fled after as though 'twere a race,
For the ground was wet and hot was the pace.
And so began that grueling run
That lasted till the setting sun.

From Woodward's the fox made a left-handed loop,
Crossed the road to Joe Davis', to the right made a hoop,
Recrossed the road into Chadbourne's scrub wood,
Tin-canning along as fast as he could.

From Chadbourne's to Francke's he set a stright line,
He was fresh, and for him the going was fine.
But for horses behind the going was tough,
And a few little ponies soon had enough.

He crossed Fruitledge into Howe's big estate,
And sped down their drive at a furious rate.
He went through their gate and crossed Cedar Swamp Road,
This speedy old fox needed no goad.

Up Gavin's hill, then, left-handed ran,
Out on Smith's hill, he was scared by a man.
This caused the first check which was blessed for by most,
Gave a chance to catch up for those who'd been lost.

Hounds overshot their line by a bit,
But they swung right-handed and soon were on it.
Then for Clark's field the fox set his brush,
And the field thundered after in one muddy rush.

But before he got out he doubled his track,
And the hunt swung left on good terms with the pack.
On Burrill's golf-course he shot like a bee,
The field raced faster, for the fox we could see.

We soon slowed down, for the mud was no joke,
And we'd galloped like thunder and gone like smoke.
We crossed the path to the Neilson domain,
Steep banks were the sides of that worrisome lane.

Mrs. Hewlett's horse did an acrobat's slip
On the bank of the lane, for it's fore-feet did slip.
We checked for a minute and she remounted her steed,
None the worse off for it's frightening deed.

Then hounds found the line where our Reynard had sped,
And over Underhill's fences the field was led.
Most of the field was now getting grim,
For each man's horse was dead under him.

And Underhill's fences are upstanding and strong,
A bad place for a horse's jump to go wrong.
The fox crossed the road and went through Norton's gate,
The field followed on at a still-furious rate.

He cut through a corn field surrounded by wire
Which the field couldn't enter and much roused our ire.
But a circuit was made through Hewlett's to Dobbs,
Where the field was laughed at by Billy's plump cobs.

Then out on the road and up through Kent's place
We followed the pack without abating the pace.
From Kent's to Strauss', then the turn-pike we crossed,
Hounds disappeared and we thought we were lost.

But a whip galloped up and told us they went
Straight ahead through the fields of George E. Kent.
We set off again and caught up with the pack,
Which consisted of three, for the rest were way back.

On the south of the turn-pike, in Underhill's field,
Hounds were whipped off a fox who'd not yield,
Who wouldn't give up, though pressed very hard,
And forced to show his last trump card.

Who, with sportsmen's true valor, played fair and square,
And now made his last bid for his faraway lair.
That's the fox you're sort of glad not to kill,
And you hope he'll impart to his cubs all his skill.

All his sportsmanship, gallantry, endurance, and the strength
That it takes to lead a run of that length.
So, tired and muddy, we thanked the hunt staff,
And each turned away to take his own path.

Each inwardly happy, though outwardly still,
Convinced that this life was the cure for all ill.
Each thanking his horse for working so well
In this run of all runs they'd often retell.

Each thankful to God for the run of this day
So thankful inside, not a word could we say.
And so silently, homeward we wended our way,
As the dusk of the twilight sank down on the day.

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The Sporting Calendar

You can help us by sending in notices of any events you know of that do not appear in this Calendar.

NOVEMBER

26-Mar. 9. Fair Grounds, New Orleans, La. 75 days.

THE CHALMETTE 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 13 \$2,500 Added
MARDI GRAS 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Tues., March 9 \$2,000 Added
 26-March 9, 1943. Fair Grounds Breeders' & Racing Assn., New Orleans, La. 75 days.
 (No racing on Mondays—March 8th excepted)
CRESCENT CITY HANDICAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 2 \$2,500 Added
THE AUDUBON STAKES, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Jan. 16 \$2,000 Added
GULF COAST HANDICAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Jan. 30 \$2,500 Added
THE CHALMETTE STAKES, 1 ml. & 70 yds. 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Feb. 13 \$2,500 Added
NEW ORLEANS HANDICAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., Feb. 27 \$10,000 Added
LOUISIANA DERBY, 1 1/4 ml., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., March 6 \$7,500 Added
MARDI GRAS HANDICAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Tues., March 9 \$2,000 Added

FEBRUARY

22-Mar. 27—Oaklawn Jockey Club, Hot Springs, Ark. 30 days.

MARCH

6-June 6. Hipodrome De Las Americas, Jockey Club, De La Ciudad De Mexico. 42 days or more.

HANDICAP DE LA CIUDAD DE MEXICO, 1 ml., 3-yr.-olds, May 9 \$17,000 Pesos Added
DERBY MEXICANO, 1 1-8 ml., 3-yr.-olds, May 16 50,000 Pesos Added
HANDICAP NACIONAL, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, May 23 20,000 Pesos Added
STAKES DE LA CONDESA, 5 f., 2-yr.-olds, May 27 6,250 Pesos Added
HANDICAP DE LAS AMERICAS, 1 1-4 ml., 3 & up, May 30 100,000 Pesos Added
STAKES JOCKEY CLUB MEXICANO 7 f., 3 & up, June 3 6,250 Pesos Added
HANDICAP PRESIDENCIAL, 1 1-8 ml., 3 & up, June 6 50,000 Pesos Added
 (Stakes nominations close May 1, 1943 except Mexican Bred or Owned Stakes).

APRIL

8-May 8—Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I. 27 days.

24-May 15—Churchill Downs Spring Meeting, Louisville, Kentucky.

CHURCHILL DOWNS STAKES

THE CLARK 'CAP, 1 1-16 ml., 3 & up, Sat., April 24 \$2,500 Added
THE DERBY TRIAL, 1 ml., 3-yr.-olds, Tues., April 27 \$2,500 Added
THE DEBUTANTE, 5 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Wed., April 28 \$2,500 Added
THE CHURCHILL DOWNS 'CAP, 1 ml., 3 & up, Thurs., April 29 \$2,500 Added
THE BASHFORD MANOR STAKES, 5 f., 2-yr.-old colts & geldings, Fri., April 30 \$2,500 Added
THE KENTUCKY DERBY, 1 1/4 ml., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., May 1 \$75,000 Added
THE KENTUCKY OAKS, 1 1-16 ml., 3-yr.-old fillies, Sat., May 1 \$5,000 Added
THE KENTUCKY 'CAP, 1 1/8 ml., 3 & up, Sat., May 1 \$2,500 Added

MAY

10-June 5—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.

22-June 22—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

31-June 7—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

JUNE

8-15—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

24-July 1—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

28-July 24—Empire City Racing Assn., Yonkers, N. Y.

7-26—Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.

JULY

7-Sept. 11—Garden State Racing Assn., Camden, N. J. No racing Mondays, Sept. 6 excepted, 50 days.

31-Aug. 19—Ascot Park, Akron, Ohio. 19 days.

31-Aug. 7—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

AUGUST

30-Sept. 18—Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.

SEPTEMBER

20-Oct. 9—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.

23-Oct. 2—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

11-18—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

OCTOBER

6-13—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

11-20—Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I. 9 days.

16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

21-Nov. 3—Empire City Racing Assn., Yonkers, N. Y.

CHICAGO RACING DATES

Sportsman's Park—Sat., May 1 to Sat., May 15 —13 days.

Lincoln Fields—Mon., May 17 to Sat., June 19 —30 days.

Fairmount Park—Sat., May 29 to Mon., July 5 —28 days.

Arlington Park—Mon., June 21 to Sat., July 31 —36 days.

Washington Park—Mon., Aug. 2 to Mon., Sept 6 31 days.

Hawthorne—Tues., Sept. 7 to Sat., Oct. 16 —35 days.

Sportsman's Park—Mon., Oct. 18 to Sat., Oct 30 —12 days.

Fairmount Park—Sat., Aug. 28 to Sat., Oct. 9 32 days.

MANOR HUNT

Silver Spring, Maryland.
 Established 1938.
 Registered 1939.



Fixtures for Manor Hunt, kennels Layhill, P. O. Silver Springs, Md. February 1943.

Saturday 13th Heflin's Corner.

Wednesday 17th Kennels.

Saturday 20th Manor Club Gate (Ga. Av. entrance).

Washington's Birthday 22nd Kennels.

Wednesday 24th Kennels.

Saturday 27th Colesville School.

All meets at 2:30 p. m. In case of doubtful weather call Kennels Kensington 386. Dr. Joseph B. Whitebread, Honorary Secretary; C. Boyd Keys, M. F. H.

Excepting members and residential land owners or renters in the Manor Country, hunting will be by invitation only.

The "Field" must not ride on wheat or among cattle. Close gates and report damage.

Register name of your horse. Guests will pay cap fees to Miss Lillian R. Crowder.

FIRST CAVALRY DIVISION HUNT

Fort Bliss, Texas.
 Established 1933.
 Recognized 1939.



To The Chronicle:

This is to notify you that the Commanding General has appointed Major James P. Burns, Cavalry, Joint Master of the 1st Cavalry Division Hunt.

The former Joint Master, Major Harvey R. Ellis, has been transferred from this station.

Sincerely,

James P. Burns, Major, Cavalry, Joint Master of Hounds, 1st Cavalry Division Hunt.

POTOMAC HUNT

Great Elm Farm, Rockville, Maryland.
 Established 1910.
 Recognized 1931.



The Potomac Hunt fixture for February and March, 1943.

February

Greenbrier 13.

Cranford's 16.

Heigh Ho Farm 20.

Potomac 22.
 Mt. Prospect 27.

March

Glen Run Farms 2.

Plummer's Bridge 6.

Clagett's Lane 9.

Travilah 13.

The Glen 16.

Meet time: 1:45 p. m.

Feb. 22nd: 11:00 a. m.

Lt. Col. H. H. Semmes, M. F. H.

Acting: Dr. Joseph Horgan, M. F. H.
 Mr. Claude W. Owen, M. F. H.

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Bulletin Board

We ask you to stop here and read this "board". Only items of instant importance will be posted each week.

WAR HORSE—

You who have the interests of our present breeding season and the future of the horse at heart, please read the revealing facts of his use in the present war. Each article will be designated "War Horse".

Your attention is particularly called to the Editorial page this week. We ask you to read it. The bearing on our entire structure is important.

The action photographs from the Fronts are kindly loaned us by the United States Cavalry Association.



Horsemen's News-



Breeding Notes

E. R. Moulder, prominent Oklahoma Thoroughbred breeder, announced recently that he had completed arrangements with Bud Burmester, Fort Worth, Texas, breeder, to send him two fashionably bred brood mares, **Chin Music**, by **Supremus** out of **Conclave** by **Friar Rock**, and **Five All**, by **Equipoise**, out of the same mare, to **Nedayr**, Burmester's young **Neddie-Sunayr** by ***Sun Briar**, for mating. **Conclave** also is the dam of **Askmenow**. The two mares will be shipped to Arlington as soon as vanning arrangements are completed.

The Henry Sales

We are glad the Henry sales are again on our pages. They mean more toward spreading good horses among people who would otherwise not be able to afford this class of stock than at first appears to the critical eye. Horses are not only going to schools, which otherwise would have to mount their pupils and renters on the most ordinary of stock, which in itself is a missionary work of no mean proportion; they are going to private owners. We called Mr. Henry up to look into the matter as we felt there was meat for us in the success he is evidently having, as these good horses must be going somewhere.

Mr. Henry in the course of our conversation told us something of the background behind his activity. It is interesting. He started 40 years ago in Kansas City, Mo., where he had among his intimates round his stables such men as Dr. St. Clair Streett, uncle of the late Bill Streett of chasing fame. Zeke Lowe, whom everyone in Kansas knows, S. H. Velie and his manager Rush—where stood the keen but none too well dispositioned **Assegai**, then ***Prince Philip**, who could get a jumper out of any mare.

He then came to his present stand outside Devon, Pa., about 15 years ago—as he puts it, to make it easier for buyers to get to him. The stables always have around 75 head on hand for sale, and this number runs up to 300, for which there is stabling. There is a 1-2 mile track at the establishment. Charles F. Henry is to the east, what Harry McNair used to be during his life, to the middle west—both of them astute, successful, and their success has been based on honest dealing and a complete understanding of their trade.

Henry is in complete accord with our outstanding plea for breeding for disposition, his own horse **Pas-turized** by Mrs. Plunket Stewart's **Milkman** out of a ***Sir Gallabud III** mare is an admirable example of the type we advocate. He has beaten good horses, of the best, **Dauber**, **Cravat**, among them, both over a distance of ground and also in shorter races. He is used at his court in a halter, his exercise can be handled by any boy under saddle. In

Third Annual Running Of Iroquois Memorial Scheduled For May 8

Good news from John Sloan, vice president and publicity director, Volunteer State Horsemen's Association, that unless some ban is extended into Tennessee, or a similar government restriction, the Third Annual running of the Iroquois Memorial Steeplechase will be held May 8. The gas in the state is rationed but it has been ascertained that to attend the meet from Nashville would take approximately 1 1-2 gallons for the round trip.

The directors have decided that the card should remain the same as in the past 2 years with 5 events listed—Iroquois Memorial Steeplechase, Truxton Purse Flat Race, Marcellus Frost Hunter Steeplechase, pony and mule races.

Although the same number of races are scheduled, the Iroquois total purse has been cut from \$1,500 to \$500, \$250 of which will go to the winner; the Marcellus Frost Chase from \$300 to \$100 and the Truxton from \$200 to \$150. The entry fee for the featured Iroquois has been reduced from \$25 to \$5. The price of boxes in the reserved section was also reduced.

The inaugural running of the Iroquois Memorial Chase in 1941 was attended by a crowd of about 35,000 spectators and despite the cancelling of some meets in 1942, the 2nd annual running was held for about 20,000.

Interest is highly centered around the 3rd Annual running of the Iroquois. In 1941 Barbara Bullitt leased **Rockmayne**, then a 6-year-old, (**Rockminister**—***May Go**, by **He Gees**), from Lowry Watkins. Ridden by Dinwiddie Lampton, this Virginia-bred gelding (he was bred by Mrs. George P. Greenhalgh, Berryville, Va.), won the 1st leg on the cup. Mr. Watkins then was an owner-rider in the 1942 event and **Rockmayne** won a 2nd leg on the cup. Since then Miss Bullitt has become Mrs. Lowry Watkins. Mr. Watkins has **Rockmayne** in training for a 2nd attempt and should he enter, it is up to the directors of the Volunteer Horsemen's Association to decide whether Mr. and Mrs. Watkins have 2 legs on the cup or only 1 each. Three wins by the same owner retires the trophy.

Seven horses went to the post in the Iroquois last year—3 of them from Nashville, 2 from nearby Kentucky cities, 1 from Holland Mich., and 1 from Hickman Mills, Mo. It is to be hoped that such a field will appear again this year.

These times of difficult travel, those who are within reach must consider themselves fortunate. It is an answer to the question of breeding mares this year, for them.

The fact that the Henry sales open the gates for the man of moderate means to own a really good horse, which he would not otherwise have been able to do, makes it obligatory upon us to make you better acquainted with his missionary work.

English Sporting Book Auctions Successful

Many American readers will be surprised to find that the Book Auctions in England are having good success, and from The Times Literary Supplement we quote the following as regards Sales at Sotheby's.

Interest at Sotheby sale of November 10-11 was chiefly centered on a collection of fine coloured plate books, most of them very suitably and tastefully rebound in morocco by Zaehnsdorf. The enthusiasm of buyers was evident throughout the sale, and prices showed notable advances even on recent high records.

Among the sales listed is found the following prices for colored plate books:

Apperley, "The Life of a Sportsman," original cloth, slightly worn, first issue, 1842, L60.

Memoirs of the late John Mytton," third edition, original cloth, new end-papers, 1851, L13 10s.

Goldsmith, "The Vicar of Wakefield," coloured plates by Rowlandson, original cloth, a fine copy, 1823, L16.

Surtees, "Mr. Sponge's Sporting Tour," original cloth, fine copy, 1853, L10.

"Handley Cross," original cloth, a very fine copy, unopened, 1854, L12 10s.

"Ask Mamma," 1856, L5 5s.

"Plain or Ringlets?" 1860, L5 5s.

"Mr. Facey Romford's Hounds," 1865, L7 15s.

Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page One

Eastman hinted that in case his "request" was not heeded it was in his power to take retaliatory action of a destructive nature.

It is evident that Eastman is an avowed enemy of racing, despite the immense sums which it contributed to the financing of the war in 1942.

A year ago he started his efforts to suppress it by announcing that no special race trains would be permitted to run to the meetings which it might be attempted to hold.

He also struck at harness racing by "requesting" that all county and other fairs be canceled, not merely for 1942 but for the entire "duration."

These "requests" were received with a very bad grace by the public which at once began to show symptoms of rebellion.

In fact, most of the county fair associations rebelled openly and belligerently. A few of them acceded to the "request." The organizations that conducted most of them came out into the open and announced that they intended to hold their fairs as usual. Which they also did when their dates came.

It also transpired that the race trains were run to the big Thoroughbred tracks, and the meetings were held there—with unprecedented success.

However, the Grand Circuit of harness racing was very largely put out of business because the leading members are for the most part composed of the great state fairs—and their plants were taken over by the War Department for the announced purpose of converting them to uses of National Defense.

What people cognizant of these facts cannot comprehend—or, at least, cannot co-ordinate to "make sense"—is the fact that no such ef-

forts have been made by Eastman to suppress the other two great outdoor sports to which immense crowds of people throng.

The asserted purpose of the suppression of racing is the conservation of rubber through the curtailment of motor vehicle traffic.

Yet only a few weeks ago at a big-time foot-ball game held in California, it was published in the press accounts that over 80,000 persons attended and that over 30,000 automobiles were parked about the stadium in which the game was played.

Eastman must have been aware of this. And, in advance, have known just about what would happen.

Why were no steps taken to suppress this game and the motor traffic that alone made it possible? "Let echo answer."

Things very similar to this went on all over the country throughout the entire foot-ball season. But so far as known they went on unhindered in any way.

Then, take base-ball, for another example.

It has been contended that it is "hors concours", so far as suppression is concerned, or any drain upon our rubber resources, because the ball-parks are located within city limits and can be reached by walking or by local transportation systems.

Very well—

But as everybody knows, a large percentage of all base-ball crowds motor to the parks.

The present writer lives within a mile of the National League park in his city.

He can certify, to his personal knowledge, that on the days the games are played there the entire vicinity of the park, for the best part of a mile, in all directions, is, as a rule, choked and jammed with automobiles.

But as in the case of foot-ball, Eastman is so preoccupied with suppressing racing, if possible, that he has no time to devote to anything of that kind.

What makes this the more noteworthy, is the fact that neither base-ball nor foot-ball made any real exertion last season to support the war effort; whereas racing, so to speak, turned itself inside out and contributed millions upon millions of dollars "for the good of the cause."

This included not only the organized efforts of the associations giving the meetings, and others allied—private and wholly spontaneous giving accompanied them.

As an example, when his great colt **Occupation** won the Washington Park Futurity, John Marsch, of Chicago, his breeder and owner, invested the entire amount of money he won, almost \$60,000, in the purchase of war bonds.

Was anybody connected with either base-ball or foot-ball known to do anything of that kind? If so, we have failed to hear of it.

Why, then "pick upon racing" in the manner that Eastman is doing?

And why—above all—when the English Derby is being run over there, without a miss, also the other principal classics and great fixed events, when that country is in a far more desperate plight than are we? Being, in fact, dependent to a great extent upon our support, without which it would collapse almost over-night?

These are questions that deserve the most full and complete consideration and clear and convincing answer.

Tradition Of Mounted Patrol Almost As Old As Horse In America

The tradition of the mounted patrol is almost as old as the horse in America. At Camp Lee, Virginia, two dozen, half or three-quarter breeds carry the military police on patrol over the largest Quartermaster training camp in the United States.

Sergeant Walter A. Hepler, is in charge of stables at Camp Lee and helped select the horses from the Army remount depot at Front Royal, Virginia. His preference for Western horses is based on his claim that they are generally superior in endurance and wind to horses raised in the Corn Belt States, which is

where most of the other Camp Lee horses are from.

It is no coincidence that this veteran horseman knew a number of his horses first hand when he recommended their purchase. Before re-enlisting in the Army in February, at the age of 52—he served overseas with the Engineers of the 10th Division in World War I—Sergeant Hepler superintended some of the largest ranches in Wyoming, Montana, and Colorado and won a wide reputation in the West and Canada for his ribbon-taking entries in international stock competition. The range brand, signifying ownership, is to Sergeant Hepler a trade mark of the training and quality of a horse. He has *Duke*, a chestnut carrying the quarter circle brand of the Western Properties at Laramie,

Wyoming; *Steamboat*, a half-bred raised by E. C. Butts at Idaho Falls, Idaho, and other excellent horses. Two of the horses Hepler rode on the ranches of their original owners; a horse bearing the CY brand of Joseph Carey's 80-year-old ranch at Careyhurst, Wyoming, and *Fireball*, Hepler's favorite, bred by William Sceen at Cheyenne.

Camp Lee is the training center for a large share of the truck drivers, blacksmiths, mechanics, cooks, plumbers, laundrymen, shoe repairmen and other service operators for America's new army. The camp area occupies several thousands of acres of sand and low pine along the edge of one of the largest battlegrounds in America, where the battle for Petersburg was fought in the Civil War. The munitions stores and cer-

tain other establishments within its borders require constant guard which a mounted patrol can best afford. and here the mounts of the military police play their part. They carry their riders for two four-hour turns a day, with eight-hour rest intervals in between.

The Commanding General of Camp Lee, Major General James E. Edmonds, is an enthusiastic horseman and ex-cavalry officer who rides his horse, *El Duro*, many miles each day in inspection of the camp. *Duro* is attended by Corporal Benjamin J. Mullen, an Army cavalryman of sixteen years experience who recently left the Brown Stables in New Hampshire to reenter the service. The General's daily ride over the reservation allows him to keep ac-

Continued on Page Twenty

Pack Trains In New Caledonia



These photographs must substantiate our plea for the patriotic action that all owners of mares should breed them this year. Now that the sea lanes are to an extent open for the transportation of animals to the theatres of war, there will be a constant demand for additions and replacements. The source of supply must therefore never be in danger of drying up. The future of that supply must be assured.

The Studio Hunter

Continued from Page One

painting by Mr. Stainforth of the White Arab stallion registered, a great race horse of India, the property of Lieutenant-General W. H. Anderson who, when he served in India, had **Silver Thrush** in his racing stable.

The late Captain Jock Crawford of the British Bloodstock Breeders Review, the great International Thoroughbred authority, stated:

"**Silver Thrush** is the fastest pony ever raced in India."

Captain Crawford also stated that Robert Stirling Clark of Upperville, Virginia, sent his blood mare **Amperlin** from England to India to be bred to **Silver Thrush**. Martin Stainforth in 1934 painted the mare with her foal by the Arab stallion at Newmarket, England.

The writer's attention was first drawn to the great painter of Thoroughbreds on receiving from Australia that now well known volume telling of race horses in Australia.

In 1922 Martin Stainforth conceived the idea of a book on Thoroughbreds ("down under") Australia which was edited by Dr. William H. Lang, Ken Austin and Dr. Stewart Mackay, with reproductions of paintings by Stainforth of the great Thoroughbreds of Australia.

This volume was enthusiastically reviewed by the late Sir Theodore Cook in *The Field* and Mr. Stainforth's work became noted in Australia, so much so that his paintings, including **Phar Lap** and **Wincoka** to the value of two thousand guineas were presented by owners to hang in the Australian Jockey Club rooms.

Later in England an exhibition of his pictures ranging from a 3" miniature to a large canvas were shown at Stevens and Brown, 4 Trafalgar Square, London. English critics were loud in praise in their reviews.

Shortly before coming to the U. S. A. Mr. Stainforth painted **Hyperion** for Lord Derby, which not only won the derby for his illustrious owner when trained by The Honorable George Lampton (and thereby hangs a tale), but since retired to the stud has made Turf history.

For the Honorable Dorothy Paget, whose inexhaustible purse is filled by a stream of sovereigns coming down from the William C. Whitney fortune, he painted her great steeplechaser **Golden Miller**, the best of his day. For Pierre Wertheimer in Paris he painted **Epinard**, which made Turf history in France, England and America, and **Ortello** by Imp. Teddy for Sig. de Montel (Milan).

Since coming to America he has painted all of William Woodward's best horses, including **Granville**, **Faireno**, **Omaha**, **Johnstown**, **Fighting Fox**, etc.

The late Willis Sharpe Kilmer commissioned him to paint **Sun Beau**, **Imp. Gino** and other headliners. For Joseph E. Widener he has immortalized on canvas **Imp. Sickle** and **Chance Shot**. For George Widener, **Jamestown** and **Eight Thirty**. For Samuel Riddle, **War Admiral**, and for Marshall Field, **Tintagel**.

In looking over my notes I find that the list of equine heroes painted by the master artist is really a list of the great horses in America for the past eight years, including **Chance Play**, **Peanuts**, **Hard Tack**, **Diabolo**, **Blenheim**, **Cavalcade**, **Andy K**, **Miland**, **Level Best**, **Bimelech**, and the last time in New York I noticed on his easel a lovely picture of a Saratoga stable scene for Walter Jeffords of **Hunting Hill**.

I now have before me one of the loveliest mare and foal paintings I have even seen—that of **Esposa**, foal by **Stimulus**. **Esposa**, one of the great mares in American Turf history, won 19 races, \$132,055. The colt was foaled 1942, and the artist made his sketch that year.

Surely Mr. Ziegler must be delighted, for if I remember when I was in Middleburg hunting three years ago, **Esposa** was supposed to be barren as she had missed for a few seasons.

One lovely summer's day last year the writer picked up the artist at his Club and they motored out through Connecticut, just wandering here and there down the leafy lanes and shady side roads, and only then did the lover of the Blood Horse who has depicted their beauty of color and form for all time in every part of the world, except Asia and Africa and South America, unbosom himself and told the strange story of how he received the commission from the Honorable George Lampton to paint **Hyperion**. How all by chance, so to speak, he went to Milan, Italy, to paint **Ortello**, where during his stay he was quartered in a castle, received every signal honor possible from his host, Signor de Montel, and journeyed as a guest of the latter when he took **Ortello** to Paris, and won the blue ribbon of the French Turf over all comers.

His story of his being asked to paint **Epinard** is a classic, and his meeting with Pierre Wertheimer a tale which only the artist should tell.

His talk, as one writer remarked, is "like a bit of Joseph Conrad, or the sound of the sea, the silver-haired traveller's remarks were so casual and his tone so level that the romance they carried was almost hidden by his modesty."

Martin Stainforth was the son of a Somerset clergyman, took up the trade of a wood engraver in England, finally "down yonder" called him and he set sail for Australia, where he worked as one of five ranchmen handling 96,000 sheep. Later he drifted to one of the large cities and operated as illustrator and writer on the leading Australian magazine. He drifted into painting Thoroughbreds and since has followed the great racehorses the world over.

Stainforth has never married; his cronies are few, as he is of a quiet, sensitive and most retiring nature.

I am sending this article hoping that the artist, when he is finally settled in the Perfect Studio, with just the right light, away from all noise, will some day give us a few chapters which might well be entitled "Painting the Great Blood Horses of the World."

For while many know that Mr. Stainforth can paint, I am sure after reading his paragraph on the printed page they will acknowledge that he can not only portray by paint and brush but also by the written word.

A 1941 Analysis Of The Present Need (War Horse)

Back in *Esquire* of August 1941 there was a 3 page article by John Edward Hogg, today he will be satisfied that his contentions are now proving true. Here are a few of his statements, most applicable today: "In police work too, work that is often of a military nature—no man-made device has yet been developed to take the place of the horse." Remember that we constantly remind our readers that Europe will have many years of police work to do before the world outside can be considered settled.

Mr. Hogg goes on further: "From the military view point there can be no greater mistake than that of some of the rank and file of our civilian population, that horses are useless and obsolete, in modern warfare the production of horses cannot be speeded up like the building of airplanes, tanks and other manufactured military equipment; it is governed by nature—and it takes at least 5 years to produce a cavalry horse—that tanks and motorized divisions can't climb mountains, they bog down. A forest is as much of a tank trap as is the English Channel. We can't be sure our wars are going to be fought over open fields. If this war comes to us we will have to take it where we find it. Remember that when a machine runs out of fuel it dies down in its tracks. How about horses! Well, I've seen them go on for days and days with little food and very little water, hardly any rest."

Then here again he makes a statement worthy of notice:—"The ab-

solute uselessness of the Japanese mechanized units in the jumbled topography of China and Manchukuo is another warning to our Government not to make such a blunder, not to pin our faith to such methods upon terrain where it cannot function. Too late, apparently Japan has suddenly awakened to the lack of vision upon the part of her military leaders. Her present objective

Continued on Page Eleven

CHARLEY O.

Br., 1930

By *HOUSELESS—*CLONAKILTY,

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CHARLEY O. with limited opportunities in Kentucky came to Virginia in the late season of 1941. With only 6 mares sent to his court, all are proven to be in foal.

CHARLEY O.'s winners have won over a distance.

CHARLEY O. won Florida Derby (by 3 lengths, 118 pounds, 1 1/4 miles in 1:49 3-5); finished third to **BROKERS TIP** and **HEAD PLAY** in Kentucky Derby.

*CLONAKILTY won and produced **MIKE HALL**, brother to **CHARLEY O.**, winner of 19 races and \$213,420, including **Agua Caliente Handicap**, **Latonia Cup** twice and others, and setting new American record of 3:48 3-5 for 2 1/4 miles.

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PILATE

Chestnut Horse, 1928

By Friar Rock—*Herodias, by The Tetrarch.

THE FOLLOWING TABLE SUMMARIZES THE RECORD OF THE FIVE CROPS BY PILATE OLDER THAN HIS 2-YEAR -OLDS OF 1942:

	2-Y.-O.		2-Y.-O.		
	Number	Starters	Winners	Winners	Placed Unplaced
Fillies	33	24	19	11	2 3
Colts	25	25	20	10	0 5

ALL of Pilate's colts started; 80 per cent have been winners, 16 per cent stakes winners including **EIGHT THIRTY**, **LOVELY NIGHT** (both now retired to stud), **PIRATE**, and **PONTY**. Three 1942 2-year-old colts placed in stakes.

Of Pilate's fillies to race 79 per cent have been winners and 87 per cent won or placed. They include the stakes winner **MONIDA**, and other good race mares.

With three exceptions, Pilate's foals in his first five crops have shown higher racing class than that shown by their respective dams.

Pilate's colts and fillies are equally good and improve with age.

Pilate has had a full book the last four seasons. Beginning in 1943 runners by Pilate will be plentiful.

Fee \$400

Return

\$300 For stakes winners or dams of stakes winners

One year return if mare fails to get in foal.

A. S. HEWITT

Montana Hall

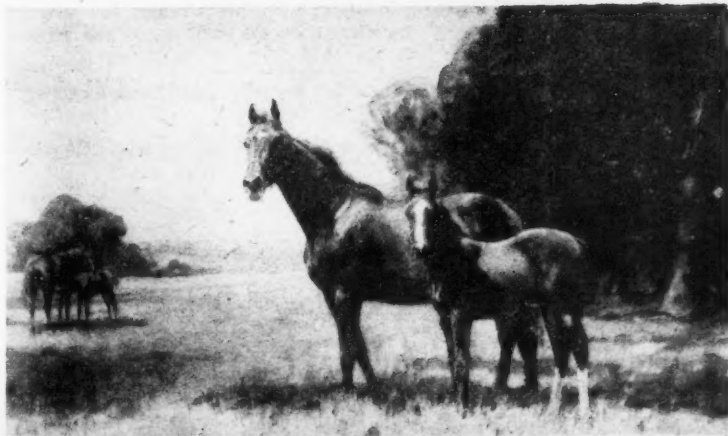
White Post, Virginia

We reserve the right to reject any mare physically unfit

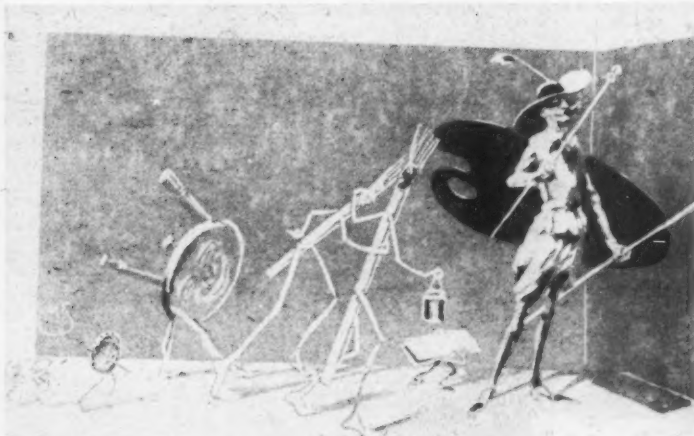
REPRODUCTIONS OF MARTIN STAINFORTH'S PAINTINGS



Silver Thrush

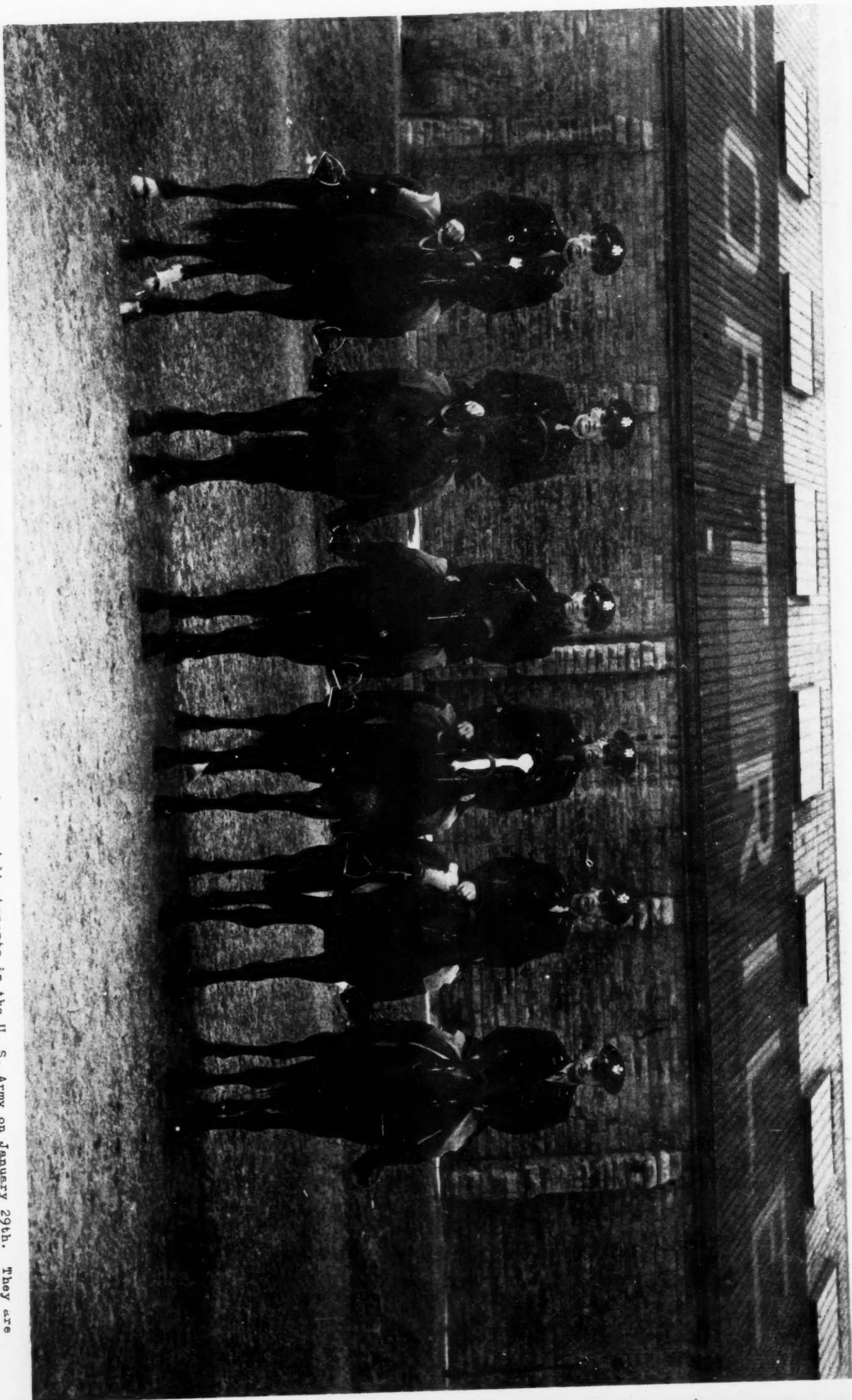


Esposa, foal by Stimulus



The Studio Hunter

COMMISSIONED AT RILEY



These six figures, prominent in the world of polo and horsemanship, were commissioned second lieutenants in the U. S. Army on January 29th. They are left to right: Louis F. Stoddard, Jr., Westbury, L. I., N. Y.; Charles S. von Stede, Westbury, L. I., N. Y.; George H. "Pete" Bostwick, Westbury, L. I., N. Y.; Louis H. Bowen, Pasadena, Calif.; James A. Cough, Pasadena, Calif.; and A. Alexander Baldwin of Berryville, Va. and Cleveland, Ohio.

Notes From Great Britain

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

Armed Attack Of Shooting Party On A Fox Covert Proves Fruitless

Two farmers and a man, who turned out to be a village innkeeper, in another bus were discussing a recent armed attack which had been made on a fox-covert. It seems the local pack had not drawn these whins for two seasons, and reports got abroad that they were "wick with foxes." How often have we heard it stated in various parts that "foxes are far too rank", "that foxes are swarming as wick as rabbits", and so on. The late Mr. Wm. Forbes, as long Master of the Hurworth Hunt, used to listen to such stories with a tolerant but unbelieving look, and then saw "Wait until my hounds come; they at any rate will tell me the truth". Well, it seems (from the bus conversation to which I listened) that an ex-gamekeeper had arranged to get some terrier-owners to take their dogs and guns, he had promised to bring his own, and they would reduce the number of foxes supposed to be using the whin covert. The ex-keeper knew exactly where, according to the wind, foxes would bolt, and six or seven farmers, plus the innkeeper, had gone out with murder in their hearts. They took the stands allotted to them, the terriers were released in three different parts of the whins, and soon there was a tremendous din. Some dogs chased rabbits, others on meeting engaged in fierce battles, one or two rabbits scurried away, and were not given a barrel for fear this would stop the foxes bolting. Not a single fox was seen! The gamekeeper forced himself through the thick whins, making some weird noises on a hunting horn, but all to no purpose! If there were foxes there they recognised this as too unorthodox an attempt to force them into the open, and they laid low. So, without firing a shot, the attacking party were compelled to return to the inn to discuss their failure, and as to whether local census of the fox population had not been very much over-estimated. Not so long ago this particular whin was nursed, and tended, kept as quiet, and almost as reverend as a cathedral. There were artificial breeding earths made, and when, after a stormy night which had driven or kept, foxes underground, this was always an unfailing "find", even though everywhere else had been drawn blank. How altered (temporarily only, we hope!), are the times when men dare openly discuss the visit of a shooting party to fox preserves which have long been sacred! It was Egerton Warburton who wrote:

The man we all honour, whatever his rank,
Whose heart heaves a sigh when
his gorse is drawn blank.

A Fox Story

Stories as to the ferocity of foxes, as well as of the damage they do, are usually much exaggerated. Those of us who have had much to do with foxes know that when cornered they will sometimes hold at bay a whole pack of hounds, and that, if care is not taken when they are being handled, foxes can give a nasty bite. I have not, during a long experience,

any personal knowledge of a fox attacking a human being in the open. There may be isolated instances of this, but usually a fox sulks in captivity, and tries to place as great a distance as possible between himself and man when he has his freedom. How much truth there was in the strange letter Mr. John Hutton, of Sowber Gate, Northallerton sent (together with a live fox) to the Marquess (later Duke) of Cleveland when that great sportsman was hunting the Bedale country from Newton House, it is impossible to say. The letter is of interest apart from the remarkable story of fox ferocity and the curious method of defence, for it shows how sacred foxes were in those days, when they were probably less plentiful than they now are. Here is the letter addressed to "The Most Hon. the Marquess of Cleveland" and dated 23 Dec., 1831:

My Lord Marquess: I have taken the liberty of sending your lordship a fox, which was taken by a poor man (who lives in a cottage near me) this morning in the following singular way. He was awoke very early by a fox taking away one of his geese. Without any clothes on, or even a stick in his hand he followed, shouting, trying to recover his goose. The man came up with the fox in the middle of the second field, and after fighting some time (the man having received very severe bites in his hands) at last got hold of him with his teeth, and secured him. I could not persuade the man to let him off again, so thought it best to send to your lordship, for fear he might be destroyed. I have the honour to remain your lordship's most obedient servant,
JOHN HUTTON.

One wonders if the mighty Nimrod who hunted half of Yorkshire, ran this fox as a "bagman."

Great Yorks Huntsman

It was strange to hear that amongst those on foot with the Derwent Hounds the other day when they met at Brompton was Mr. Robin Hill. His forbears, if they did not found the pack, were certainly the first to kennel it and to establish the country as it now is. The Hills have for long been squires of Thornton, and with them the immortal Squire Osbaldeston got his first lessons in foxhunting. For long the pack was known as "Squire Hill's", and, until recent times bore the name of the reigning Master. It was when the late Sir Everard Cayley was M. F. H. (1900 to 1905), that Mr. Robin Hill pack carried the horn. From 1899 to 1902 he often hunted six days a week, for he was also acting as amateur whipper-in to Mr. Penn Sherbrooke in the adjoining Sinnington country. For a time he also carried the horn for Mr. Sherbrooke, thus hunting two packs at the same time. When Mr. Sherbrooke took control of what is now the Derwent country, in addition to the Sinnington, Robin Hill continued to assist him. Bad to follow, although often not too well mounted, Robin was in his day one of the best known hunting men in all the north country, and when "Bally's Magazine" long ago took a vote as to who were the best amateur huntsmen in England, he was well up in the voting. Although one always associated Robin with scarlet and with a horse underneath him, he used to follow otterhounds during the summer, and was to the fore in every sporting gathering in his part of the world.

Hordes of Animals Involved (War Horse)

A recent observer of the gigantic beating which the Russians have meted out to the Germans and their satellites (willing or unwilling), is said to have been astounded at the enormous hordes of animals used—not just horses, mule or otherwise drawn equipment, but mounted men, animal drawn guns, every thing handled by animals—maybe and it is rumoured to be so, there are even cattle being used by the retreating masses. Can it not be visualized what a mark such animals would make under enfilade, direct fire and how

somewhere, someone must raise replacements for the days when peace will be here?

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The Chronicle

ESTABLISHED 1937

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Friday, February 12, 1943

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE MASTERS OF FOXHOUNDS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA
THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Berryville, Virginia.

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Editorials

HORSE MARKET SECURE

There is no question but that there will be a very definite market for horses during the next few years—sound, young and active animals. This need will carry on for a far longer period than it did after the last war. This can be explained by the fact that the world, much of the world, will have to be policed, the land tilled and the warring country, that is where it has been demolished, will have to be made productive again.

THE CHRONICLE FACTOR

The Chronicle is a far bigger factor in the maintenance of a certain esprit de corps among our people of the "horse in the field" than appears on the service.

However we are apt to take it for granted—that it will come along and give us a pleasant thought, that will be nice—in much the same way that we may keep a decent horse in a modest stable, so that we may take an hour or so now and then to enjoy a bit of a ride.

The difference between the two is that the horseman realizes that the horse has to be fed—but does not worry much where The Chronicle gets its daily bait, other than from the yearly subscription he pays.

Therefore it will be well if we who are going through a difficult time for our interests in the horse, will take it upon ourselves to make it a personal matter to try and gather subscribers and advertising interests, so that OUR paper may carry on—not over fed, but fed with good healthful rations that will enable us to fulfill our mission.

A TRUE AND FURIOUS PACK

In fact, from being a nice little paper to read for a bit of pleasure, it has to become a strong paper with spots of pleasant reading. If we wish to keep our horse world intact, the serious articles must be given recognition. No one today can take his pleasure regardless of any thought of the serious things of life—there is a WAR ON and it must never be forgotten.

The Chronicle must take its cue from—let us say the Marines—it is a byword, their morale is built up to boiling point, they are a complete organization that can go account for itself in any man's war.

But always remember, no one hound of a pack can account for his fox—seldom anyway, it takes that pack fury to do the job thoroughly. There are a few Chroniclers who can't keep up with the pack, they either belong in a drag, or for short harrier work—they don't belong in a pack that is out after a straight running red—to them then we say:—Stay back and jog along at your own gait, but don't try asking hounds to hark to your tongue, the main pack is too true to even lift an eye to you.

Letters to Editor

Still Owns Winton

To the Editor:

I have just seen your issue of January 9th, which contains a picture of my horse Winton over the 20th fence in the Maryland Hunt Cup, and ascribes his ownership to Mr. John Strawbridge. This is of course an error, as I have not disposed of the horse, and he is now my wife's favorite hunter, under a side-saddle.

Stuart S. Janney, Jr.
1st Lt. U. S. M. C. R.

Sorry Lieutenant and we bet he is a top hunter, too.—Editor.

Greenwood School

Greenwood School, Ruxton, Md.

To the Editor:

I have had a subscription to The Chronicle for some time and have enjoyed every one.

I liked very much the articles on the different schools and colleges that have run recently. I do hope you keep them up as it is great fun to see what other schools in the country are doing. Another thing I like about The Chronicle are the pictures of the hunts.

I hope you can keep this paper just as interesting as it has been in the past.

Very truly,
Caroline Steinman,
(President Riding Club).

From Pinehurst, N. C.

Perhaps one of the outstanding colors of the "career of polo", to be rated with Will Rogers, Tom Mix and Jim Minnick, is Fred Tejan, so we are fortunate to be able to give you his letter to us, just as is:—

We have had wonderful polo here this winter and some of the best players that have been around here for a long time. Here are some of them:— Captain Raymond Firestone, Lieut. Norman H. Snow, Lieut. Walter Jeffords, Jr., Lieut. Paul Miller, Major Carl Nipper, all of them we played with before the war are now in there. Here are some that have not been called:— B. R. Brown, Walter Taylor, Charles Swope and David O. Evans. Then here is a team that came from Camden, S. C.:— David R. Williams, H. E. Daniels, Carl Lightfoot, and Jack Clayborn.

Pleasure driving has put us on the shelf, but we still knock the ball around a bit on Sunday afternoon. We will keep going and when ever they can get gas the public is sure welcome, this is a nice place for polo. Have been going to Florida for a good many years, but the Coast Guard has taken the polo barns and field, so Pinehurst is the only place they are playing any at all this winter, along here at least. If you can read this let me know and will write you again.

There are lots of hunters and saddle horses here, and driving too. They have hunts two times a week and the good old days are coming back with the horse and buggy. Keep the good work up, if you ever see my old friend Bill Hulbut, tell him I said "Hello."

Yours, Fred Tejan
Box 428, Pinehurst, N. C.

Continued on Page Twenty

Indoor Holiday Rally For South Dorset Pony Club

Festivities Were Augmented By Schedule Of Meets For The Children

By A. HENRY HIGGINSON

Members of the South Dorset Pony Club were treated to a good deal of entertainment during the recent holidays. Lt. General Sir Henry Jackson, K. C. B., D. S. O., the Commissioner for the District, spared neither time nor thought in his efforts to make the members' wartime holiday happy ones, and he was well backed up by the Joint Masters of the Hunt and by the Committee of the Pony Club. Unluckily, the outdoor Rally, which was scheduled to take place at Waterston Manor by the courtesy of Colonel Lord Dillon, D. S. O. and Lady Dillon, had to be partially cancelled, owing to the fact that a severe cold snap made the ground on which the jumping contests were to be held unsafe for riding.

Such was not the case, however, on Wednesday, the 6th of January, when there was an indoor Rally at Stinsford House, through the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. A. Henry Higginson. Over seventy children, with quite a few grown-ups, gathered there at 1 o'clock, and though they brought their own sandwiches, these refreshments were supplemented by a most magnificent cake, the gift of Miss Debenham, and by the provision of hot cocoa and buns and mince pies, furnished by other members of the Committee. Luncheon was served in the Stinsford House library and afterwards Sir Henry Jackson told them something of the history of the many sporting books which were to be found on the shelves, and something about the pictures of the hunting celebrities which adorned the walls of that room and others in the house.

When this was over, there was most interesting entertainment provided by an illustrated lecture given by the Commissioner on Surtees's immortal book, "Handley Cross", illustrated by lantern-slides taken from the original John Leech drawings, showing the career of that famous character in sporting literature, John Jorrocks. After the lecture there were several films, news-reels from the Army library and agricultural views showing how the farmers are helping in the war effort in these strenuous days.

Last, but by no means least, I must speak of the presentation which was made to the Commissioner, Lt. General Sir Henry Jackson, by the members of the South Dorset Pony Club, who had subscribed for these presents in grateful recognition of the work which had been done by the recipient in furthering the aims and interests of the Pony Club. The gifts consisted of a gold safety-pin on which was a fox's mask, and of four valuable editions of hunting books to add to his sporting library. These had been procured from Messrs. Hatchards on Piccadilly and comprised the following First Editions:—"The Chase", by William Somerville, 1735—"Extracts from the Diary of a Huntsman", by Thomas Smith, 1838—"Observations on Fox Hunting and the Management of Hounds", by Colonel Cook, 1826—and "Nimrod's Hunting Tours", 1835—a very welcome addition to any sporting library.

Continued on Page Eleven

Beagles



Trewern Beagles

Sunday, January 24th, was a mild, sunny, almost springlike day. Late in the morning some 30 beaglers arrived at Berwyn station where a team of farm horses hitched to a large hay wagon stood waiting to meet them. An ideal day for an old fashioned hay wagon ride it was. Indeed, if many more had arrived, some would have had to walk, for, when the last Trewern follower had climbed aboard, there was hardly room for the acting coachman for this occasion, the sporting horseman and foxhunter, Henry L. Collins, Jr. Complete to the last detail with the coaching horn sounding "A Hunting We Will Go", the gay party rolled slowly along down back roads and across the open fields to The Leopard. It was a heavy, noisy, happy load the good farm team pulled this day!

At The Leopard the Cameron MacLeods entertained the sporting beaglers at a hunt breakfast, and shortly after 1:30 Trewern hounds met followers there. When Huntsman Bob Harrison moved off from the meet with the 11 1-2 couple pack to draw across the open pastureland of the Holloway Farm, the mercury ranged in the high forties and a warm breeze blew out of the south-east. An enthusiastic field of over 40 followed hounds this day when the warm air and cold ground forecast poor scenting.

About 2:15 one of the new hare which had been put out in The Leopard country some 10 days before was jumped by a member of the field in a large field of bean stubble. Hounds were brought back to this fresh line which proved to be very faint and spotty. Working ever so hard the keen nosed pack worked up to this hare after about 8 minutes of very slow trailing. It was no longer a question of hunting by scent now! With a roaring burst of music the screaming little 13-inchers raced away on a long, close, driving sight chase across the broad, open pastureland in flying pursuit of their long-eared quarry. At first the big hare didn't seem to be fully aware of her danger. After moving away to a lead of some 30 yards, she carried a moment until the racing pack was almost upon her. Leading on across 3 large open fields the fleeing jack seemed unable to pull away from her driving pursuers. In a last desperate effort to save herself the beaten hare spotted a small hole along a fence line and crawled under in the nick of time with hounds fairly nipping at her scut.

It was a bitterly disappointed pack of hounds that dug, howled, and fought at the mouth of this earth when the huntsman blew the hunted jack to ground after this racing 4 minute burst. The western hare as a rule relies on superior speed alone and will only hole up as a last and one remaining means of escape. Dur-

Texas Breeding Notes

BY BUD BURMESTER

Chin Music, which enjoyed considerable success on the track, will be shipped with Lady Montrose, J. Foster Smith's Mad Hatter brood mare, also booked to Nedayr, before the end of February. Five All due to foal early in March will be shipped soon thereafter.

"I am delighted with the opportunity to send my mares to Nedayr, for I saw this fellow win the Classic, defeating Bull Lea, Cravat, Stagehand, Menow and The Chief, and I made a mental note at that time if I ever had a chance to breed a mare or two to him, I would for in addition to being a racehorse of merit. Nedayr also has the finest bloodlines of any young horse I know" commented Moulder. "My sentiments are shared by J. Foster Smith, who is sending down his favorite mare, and both of us believe we will get top colts from these matings" he added.

In Fort Worth, Burmester was well pleased with the latest bookings for his young stallion. "In Chin Music, Five All, Lady Montrose and Imp. Tweed, already here. I will have four of the best mares in the country to breed to my horse this year, and I'm sure the resultant foals will be all that anyone could wish for" he said. Tweed, which originally belonged to Dr. Harry A. Burns, Tulsa, Okla., is the dam of Neverfade, Mixed Coods, Sam Cheviot and others.

ing 13 years of hare hunting this is the 4th time that Trewern hounds have forced a jack to go to ground.

Drawing on across the open Waynesborough pastureland the keen little pack searched eagerly and thoroughly and the large field that followed spread out and covered the country well. But another hare was not to be found this afternoon, and shortly before 4 o'clock hounds were taken in. Back at The Leopard the old hay wagon stood waiting to return beaglers to the station after a day which everyone seemed to enjoy although it certainly was no red letter day in the hunt diary.

In marked contrast to the above Sunday, on January 31st a heavy, crusty snow lay over the countryside and hounds were forced to remain in kennels.—R. P. W. H.

Fixtures for February 1943. Conditions Permitting.

14th—Messrs. Thomas Brothers' Farm, via P. T. S. Co. to Edgemont, 3:00 P. M.

21st—The Kennels, via P. R. R. to Daylesford, 3:00 P. M.

28th—General Green, via P. R. R. to Paoli and P. and W. Bus, 2:30 P. M.

For further information regarding transportation, phone Cameron MacLeod, Jr., Berwyn 0638 or Robert Harrison, Malvern 2579-R-12.

Cameron MacLeod, Jr., S. Stockton White, Acting Joint Masters.

FOR VICTORY

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

South Dorset Rally

Continued from Page Ten

The above festivities have been augmented by a schedule of meets during the holidays, made with special thought for the children's benefit. Perhaps the best of these was the hunt which took place after hounds had met at Piddlehinton on Friday, the 8th of January. After a busy morning, in which several foxes were viewed and one marked to ground, hounds found on the edge of a pasture belonging to Mr. Smart, in a thick pile of refuse branches and brambles, where he was having his noonday nap. Getting away close on his brush, hounds fairly burst him over the open country for a couple of miles, when he was rolled over in the middle of a field in a spectacular manner which gave great pleasure to those youngsters who had been able to keep up—and most of them did. But the best was yet to come; for a little after 1 o'clock hounds found a gallant old dog fox at Incombe, that gave them the best hunt of the day. Once he was clear of the covert, the pilot swung right-handed across the Boundary Road into the Cattistock country; but that seemingly not being to his liking, he recrossed almost at once and set his mask for the Poor Lots a mile away. I was out that day myself and it was a pleasure to see the way the members of the Pony Club crossed the country. "The General"—as they all call him—was always in the fore-front and yet he seemed to find time to encourage and help those of the children who were less experienced than their older companions.

Our fox ran through the Poor Lots and then swung right-handed across the open for Lovelace's Gorse, which lies above Piddlehinton village. Here there was a check which allowed those who had got behind a bit to catch up, while Will Jackson, the Huntsman, cast and recovered the line a quarter of a mile farther on. The pilot had gained sufficient time in the gorses to enable him to put some distance between himself and his pursuers, and he eventually ran

1941 Analysis

Continued from Page Six

of having 7,500 stallions in stud service by 1945, makes our 700 seem an insignificant breeding job."

And so, we thank Mr. Hogg and Esquire for helping in a patriotic cause, and we add, let's hope all our modest efforts may not prove to be too small for the present gigantic job.

hounds out of scent, at the end of 45 minutes.

But it was a great day for the youngsters and I think they will always remember their Christmas holidays in the fourth year of the Second Great World War.

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about 14 hands

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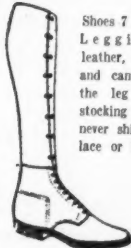
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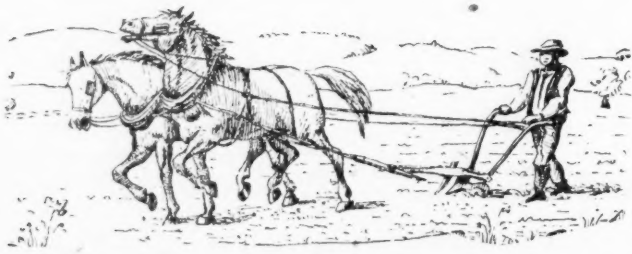
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FARMING in WAR TIME



What Do You Know About Beef Cattle?

I've often thought of submitting a list of questions pertaining to farm animals to the sponsor of a quiz program, then sit back in an easy chair and thoroughly enjoy listening to the various and sundry answers probably none of which would be correct, if the contestants had not a farm background.

If one wants to find dumbness personified—that is, lack of knowledge of matters agricultural—the most fertile field is any large city. There towering skyscrapers shut out the outside world, even the heavens above that appear only as through an inverted telescope. The people's minds become dwarfed, causing them to believe that nothing outside their narrow realm is important.

Ask the average city dweller where we get beef, and dollars to doughnuts, he will reply, "The butcher shop." Under normal conditions, that answer would be at least partially correct, but nowadays the customer best look the shop over. Few urbanites can't define a steer, an ox, or tell the difference between a heifer and a cow. I've often been asked how old a cow must be before giving milk. The little item of first having to produce a calf was news to those inquirers. And innumerable times I've had to answer the question of whether oxen were ever used for breeding purposes. Once when I explained to a radio commentator that a capon was a castrated rooster, he remarked: "Well, if I'm not the dumb cluck! I thought a capon was a variety of figs."

Ignorance of livestock affairs, however, is not confined to the citizenry of towns and cities. Especially is that true of matters pertaining to beef cattle. It really is astounding how little some beef-cattle breeders know about their stock. For one reason or another, a well-to-do or perhaps wealthy landowner decides to go in for cattle. After much consideration he makes up his mind that, due to lack of necessary equipment for dairying, strict sanitary measures required by law in the production of milk for human consumption, shortage of suitable labor necessary to operate a dairy, beef-cattle production is his best bet. He may or may not be aware that there are three popular beef breeds, each having a place in agriculture's sun, but each possessing individual characteristics which assure its superior fitness in some particular field. Without giving this highly important matter more than a passing thought; without first deciding what he wants to do with his cattle, how they are to be handled and where; perhaps influenced by someone who is favorable to a certain breed, or swayed by his personal preference of a color scheme, horned or polled heads, he dives off the deep end and begins to buy cattle.

Such procedure may prove disastrous, resulting in selling out and beginning anew with the breed most suited for given conditions. It is far more sensible for the novice to shop around a bit, before laying his foundation for a beef herd. He should first ascertain what kind of feed he will have and how much; he should by all means decide upon what he wants to do with his cattle—whether he desires to fit his cattle for show, or follow the more economical and safer plan of handling them naturally for maximum and more nearly profitable returns. The frank Corn Belt feeder will tell you that not always do market-topping or prize-winning steers net most profit.

Having disposed of those items, the beginner's next problem is to decide on which breed will best fit into his picture; which breed will do the job best and return the most profit. Inquiry will reveal enthusiastic advocates of each breed; consequently, the novice may become somewhat befuddled—and rightly so, for each breed possesses outstanding merit along certain lines. But beef-cattle production and development is merely a commonsense proposition, and here's a few commonsense suggestions which may help the bewildered beginner: First, he should look for the breed the female of which give sufficient milk to shove a calf quickly to marketable weight, and the bulls of such prepotency as to transmit to their offspring that highly important weight-for-age characteristic—for the ultimate end of all beef cattle is a trip over the scales where they are paid for by the pound. That little item should always be borne in mind, if maximum profit is to be forthcoming. Too much consideration cannot be given the cow that will mother her calf on pasture, rapidly carrying it along to marketable age, or to an age when it can go into the feed lot, well covered with milk fat, and be quickly finished to market-topping status most economically. It is not well to stress color too greatly, for color of hair weighs nothing, all carcasses bearing quite similar coloring when hanging on the packers' rails. Neither is it good policy to pay too much attention to horned or polled heads. That's largely a matter of fancy. The highest priced beef cattle the world has ever known wore horns; but, quality considered, hornless cattle possess important advantages. Above all, however, quality, type and form should be considered, for without those qualifications no cattle can be developed successfully, on the range, at pasture, or in the feed lot.

Considering all this, the beginner may want to know which breed really is superior for the average person and under average farm conditions. The answer may be found in any

Continued on Page Nineteen

Farming In England

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

The market places at most little country towns are the collecting place, playground and battle arena or a mixed collection of dogs, with usually a foxhound puppy or two amongst the motley pack. Any hour of the day there was a dog show of sorts, certainly there were always useful working terriers on view and occasionally a hawkers' lurcher or two, who could pick up a rabbit or hare as well as any greyhound. These latter dogs, however, seemed to stick closer to their masters and their masters' horses, than most of the rest, so were not so much seen in the gamboling, (or fighting) crew. I write in a semi-past tense for it seems to me that difficulties of feeding and other causes have reduced the number of the canine population in rural England, although at Leyburn the other day I counted nearly a score of dogs of every breed, known and unknown, in the big market-square. I had a very game Bedlington-fox-terrier cross with me, which was anxious to challenge all comers, and even when I paid a visit to the Catholic church, he managed to get in after me, and then was inclined to dispute the right of the resident priest to enter. Back into the market-place I found that except for a dozen people waiting for a bus, there was scarce a human being to be seen. I had a chat at Bowes with a prominent farmer member of the War Agriculture Executive, and he agreed with me how little those in the low country know of Agricultural conditions, the soil or economy of the hills and moorlands; and as to how foolish it is, just for the sake of figures on paper to order the ploughing out of moorland on which is always a gamble as to whether crops will ripen, or be harvested.

Farmers And Machinery

The War Agriculture Executive is to assist still more farmers who have been ordered to plough out land and who have not the implements. Tractors will be sent and lorries and soldiers will be supplied to assist in the ingathering. I talked the other day at a tractor works at Darlington, with a youth who had driven one of the few combined reaper-threshers in use in the north. He was enthusiastic about it and the way it did its job, but they cost over £400, which is beyond the pockets of the majority of farmers. Young's agriculture machine-shop manager, who comes from an old Mashamshire farming family, expressed the view to me that horses will always be required on the land. He didn't say so, but several village garage and blacksmith mechanics, who get farming implements in to repair, have told me within the past few days that although farmers are becoming "mechanically-minded", they don't even yet take much care of machinery, and are usually quite at sea when anything goes wrong. This week I have listened to some interesting discussions. One farmer, who had been looking out of the window at the work in progress in the fields we passed, (as hunting men look out and pick the places they would make for in each fence if hounds were running), nudged the friend next to him and said "There's no wonder there's a scarcity of wood in the country!" "Aye!

Continued on Page Nineteen

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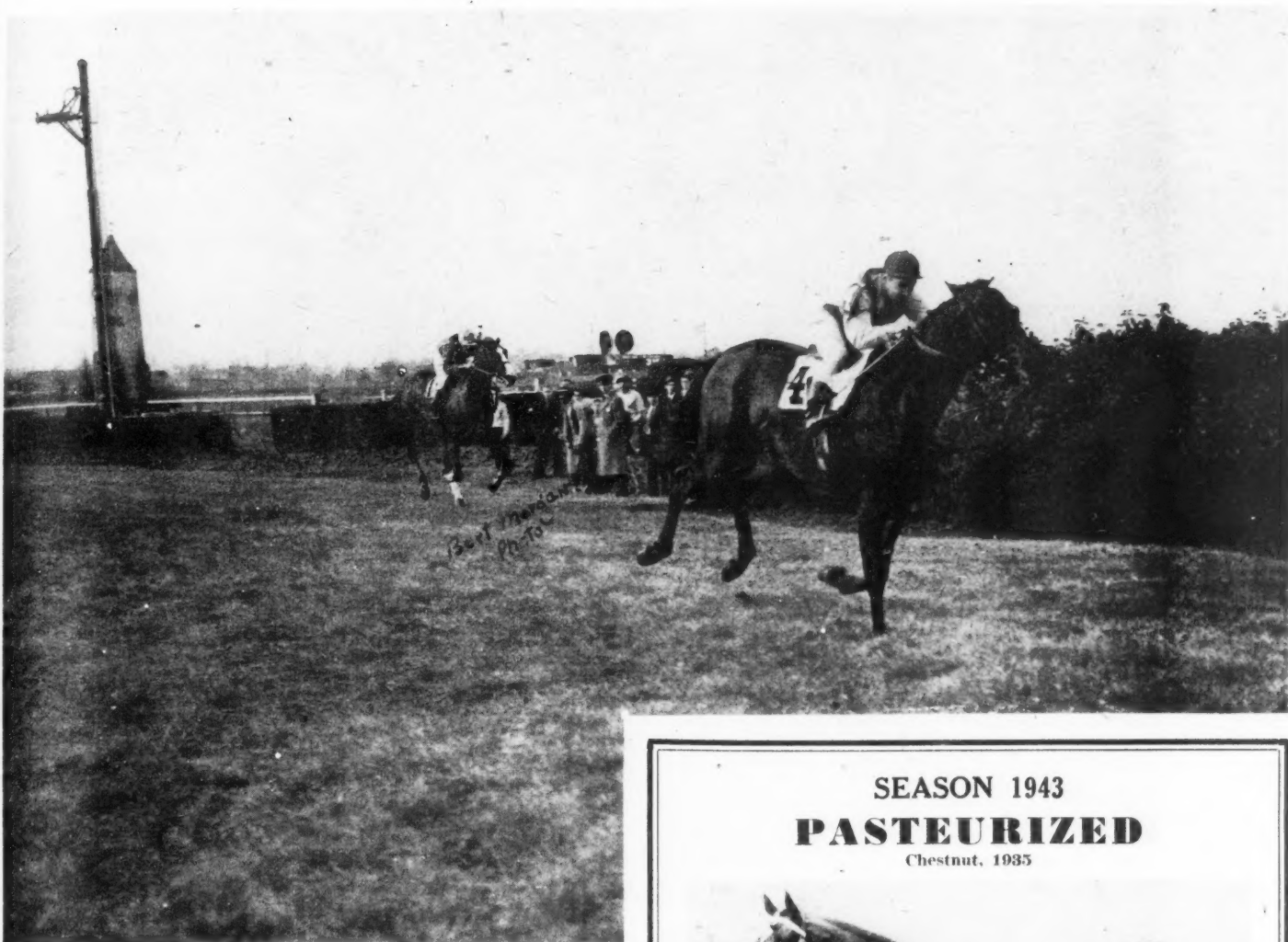
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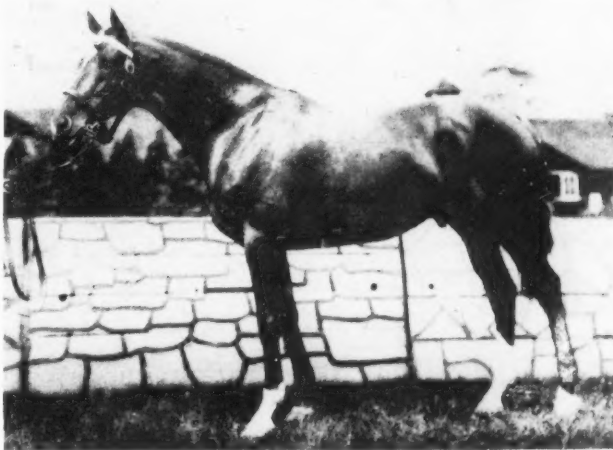
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LEADING STEEPLECHASERS



SEASON 1943
PASTEURIZED
Chestnut, 1935



PASTEURIZED Ch. 1935	Milkman	Cudgel	Broomstick Eugenia Burch
	Peake	Milkmaid	*Peep o' Day Neil Olin
		*Sir Gallahad III	*Teddy Plucky Liege
		Polka Dot	Celt Network

Thence back to mare by Byerly Turk (No. 3 family).

Stakes Winner Two Seasons of \$47,220.00

Winner seven races, was seven times second and two times third, including Belmont Stakes (1½ miles, 2:29 3-5)—beating Dauber, Cravat, etc.) East View Stakes, Connaught Handicap by six lengths (beating Grey Gold, Unfailing, Matey, etc.), also third in Flamingo, Christiana Stakes, etc.

PASTEURIZED is beautifully bred. His ancestors both sires and dams, are the best that can be found in the stud books of America, England and France. He had extreme speed over any distance up to 1½ miles.

PEAKE also produced Circus winner on the flat at two and winner over brush; Top Milk winner at three (1942) over hurdles and probably the fastest horse through the field last season.

POLKA DOT won the Coaching Club American Oaks (1½ m.). She also produced Lady Polka winner of the Cavalry Memorial Cup Steeplechase, carrying 162 pounds. Euris winner over brush, etc.

NETWORK produced 13 winners including El Bart (Shillelah, twice, Chevy Chase Steeplechase, etc.).

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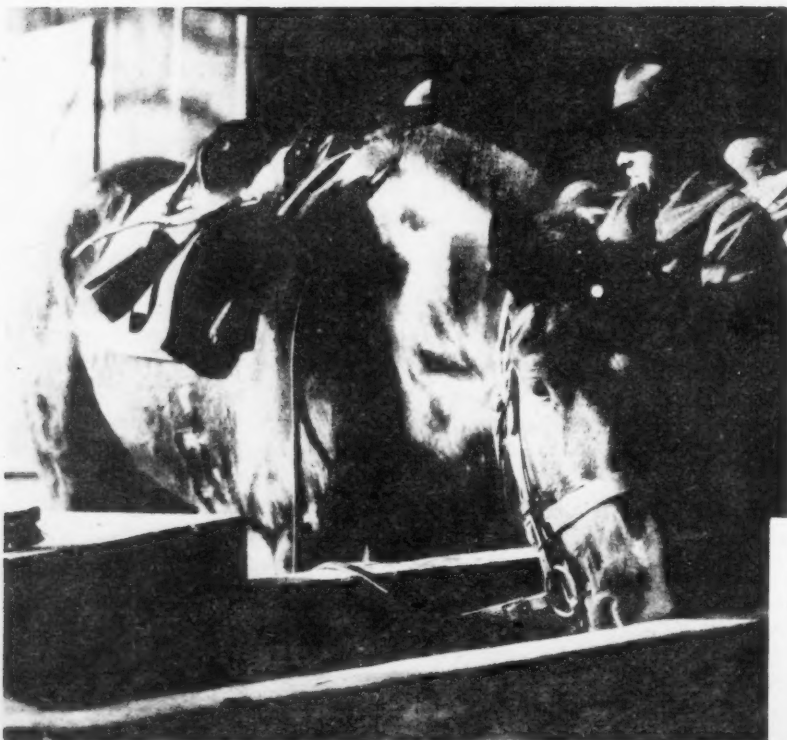
Phone Newtown Square 0312

DEVON, PA.



COTTESMORE, owned by G. H. "Pete" Bostwick, winner of the 1942 Grand National, richest 'chasing stake in the country. Above, CADDIE, owned by Mrs. Marion duPont Scott, winner of the Brooks Steeplechase Handicap at Belmont Park.

THE DUTY OF AN ARMY M. P.



The military police mounted patrol guard important military installations at Camp Lee, Va., which is the location of the largest Quartermaster Replacement Training Center in the United States. Left: A horse, enlisted in the country's service, drinks his fill before riding his military police master on guard duty over the army's largest quartermaster training camp.

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California Horses

Continued from Page One

their ability to carry weight and go far and fast.

The early Californians were more concerned with the beauty of their horses, the lavishness of their equipment, and their almost fantastically good manners than they were with their speed as race horses.

It took not only a bold but a very active horse, superlatively well-mannered, and it took a very good man with a riata to rope and hold a grizzly bear, which was a common sport among the young bloods of the early days, and it took great cleverness on the part of both horse and rider to tail down a wild bull in the open country.

When the owners of the great ranches with their retinues of vaqueros met for a rodeo, which in those days meant a gathering of the cattle, the principal rivalry between the different ranches was in horses and horsemanship, and there were all sorts of games and tests which tried both.

A favorite test was to draw a line in the dust and then send a horseman down to the line at speed. He set the horse up when he reached the line, and the horse which slid on his hind feet the farthest without touching a front foot to the ground was counted best.

Or a horseman went down to the line at speed, the heavy spade bit held in place by a light string instead of a head stall. The rider carried a knife in his right hand and when reached the line and set the horse up, he at the same time cut the string. If the horse opened his mouth and dropped the bit he was not considered a perfectly-mannered horse.

By this time the reader might well ask what all this has to do with Thoroughbred horses. The answer, of course, is—Nothing, except to show how natural it was for a people with an ingrained love of sport with horses to turn to the sport of racing which came in with the coming of the Americans.

And just to keep the record straight and to show that sport with well-bred horses has not died out, there is hanging on the wall of my office the mounted head of a wild hog. He was roped five years ago on a high, steep hill locally known as the Loma Alta by my old friend Tomas Ontiveros, then 73 years old, riding a three-quarter bred son of **Manager Waite**, assisted by Eddie Gutierrez, riding a 4-year-old Thoroughbred mare by the same sire. The hog weighed about 350 lbs. His tusks measure nearly three inches. He was what Tomas calls "Muy Bravo."

In 1852 Don Jose Andreas Sepulveda of Los Angeles imported the first Thoroughbred into California, a mare named **Black Swan**. She came from Australia and no details are known about her breeding, but she must have been quite a mare, for in a nine mile match race against Governor Pio Pico's **Sarco** she took the sports around Los Angeles to a real cleaning. There was not much coin in the country in those days and it is said that on the morning of the race the Sepulveda people bet 500 horses, 500 mares, 500 cows, 500 calves, and 500 sheep.

A few years before **Black Swan**'s arrival gold had been discovered at Sutter's Mill and the gold-hungry crowds began flocking to California from all over the world. I suppose that some Thoroughbred horses may

have come across the plains with the 49ers, but if they did there is no record of them.

It was not until 1854 that the Williamson Brothers imported from Ohio two mares and the first horse to stand at public service in the Golden State—**Belmont**, which by 1861 was to rank on the Sire List as 2nd only to **Lexington**.

Also in 1854 there arrived in San Francisco via the Horn the first importations from England—**Lawyer** and the mare **Farie Queen**. These were shortly followed by **Nena Sahib** and **Hercules**.

By 1864 breeding in California was widespread and assuming a national importance.

Following his win of this country's New Jersey Derby the unbeaten **Norfolk** by **Lexington** out of **Novice** by **Glencoe** was bought and brought to the state by Theodore Winters. The same year John Hall of Alvarado brought in **Woodburn** and **Hazard**, and later Nathan Coombs of Napa brought **Lodi** by **Yorkshire** from **Topaz** by **Glencoe**.

In 1874 Mr. Winters made another very important importation, **Marian**, by **Malcolm**, one of the foremost of American dams. To the cover of Mr. Winters' great horse **Norfolk** she produced the unbeaten **El Rio Rey** and **The Czar**, and the stakes winners **Emperor of Norfolk**, **Prince of Norfolk**, and **Rey Del Reyes**. Bred to Joe Hooker, **Marian** produced among others the great race mare **Yo Tambien**, which won 34 of her 40 starts and better than \$89,000 when purses were small.

In 1879 The Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association was organized with Theodore Winters, President, and Joseph Cairn Simpson, Secretary. Later "Lucky" Baldwin succeeded Winters as President and with him were associated Adolph B. Spreckles, Prince Poniatowski, Charlie Fair, W. Boots, and others interested in Thoroughbreds.

In the years from 1860 to 1890 a good many large fortunes were made in California and many of the men who made them and who had been horsemen from childhood now found themselves in a position to indulge in the establishment of breeding farms on a most lavish scale. Men like Mr. James Ben Ali Haggin, Leland Stanford, William O'B. McDonough, Claus Spreckels, E. J. (Lucky) Baldwin, and many others brought horses to California from all over the world.

Mr. Haggin's Rancho Del Paso at the height of its breeding operations carried 562 Thoroughbred broodmares and he imported horses from England, France, Australia and South America without stint. He bred a lot of good horses, but perhaps quantity out-balanced quality. However, he was a great lover of horses and he must have had a lot of fun.

Without attempting to go into all the details of the records of horses bred at Rancho Del Paso, it may be said that he bred **Rubio**, one of the only two American-bred horses ever to win the Liverpool Grand National.

Mr. Haggin won the Kentucky Derby of 1886 with **Ben Ali**; he won the Belmont and the Withers with **Tyrant**, and won the Nursery, Jerome and Gazelle Stakes with the great mare **Firenze**.

He also owned **Miss Woodford**, who was, I believe, one of the first American Thoroughbreds to win over \$100,000.

Salvator was another of Mr. Haggin's great horses. At 2 he won a number of races but lost the Futur-

ity by a head to **Proctor Knott**. As a 3-year-old he lost but one start. In 1890 he took the Suburban and won the famous match race for the Coney Island Jockey Club Stakes at a mile and a half from **Tenney**. As a 4-year-old he won the Champion Stakes, again from **Tenney**.

In the early days of Rancho Del Paso Mr. Haggin became interested in Australian blood lines and so from "down under" came **Maxim**, **Sir Modred**, the sire of **Zealandia**, dam of **Water Boy** and **Tournament**, and **Darebin**, the sire of **Emma C**, who in turn produced **Commando** by **Domino**.

From England Mr. Haggin brought **Goldfinch** and **Golden Garter** by **Bend d'Or**, who in turn bred for Mr. Haggin **Golden Maxim** and **Dodge**, winner of the American and Latonia Derbys, **Jim Gaffney**, who won the Latonia and Hopeful, and **Star Ruby**, who got **Africanda**; **Dieudonne**; **St. Gatien**; **Preston Tan** **Toddington**; and the notorious man-killer **Royal Flush**, who it is said could only be handled by Mr. Haggin's elderly stud groom, Swan, and who regularly seized that gentleman by the beard and who regularly had to be talked out of it.

From England also he imported **Watercress**, who sired among other great horses **Water Boy** and **Water Shed**, the winner of the Cambridgeshire in England, **Water Veil**, who was a Preakness winner, and **Hessian**, who got **Princess Mary**, dam of **Flying Ebony**, the 1925 Kentucky Derby winner.

As a sire **Water Boy**, foaled in 1899 by **Watercress**, produced **Queen Of The Water**, who produced **Heel Taps** by **Ultimus**. **Heel Taps** was herself a fair race mare and to the cover of **Flying Ebony** produced **Flying Heels**, winner of the Pimlico and Tia Juana Futurities, and the Remsen, Carter, Manhattan, Delaware and Nursery Handicaps, and has been one of the leading sires of 2-year-olds in recent years. I believe he stands 2nd on the list for 2-year-old winners in 1942.

Speaking of **Watercress** reminds me of an incident that happened some years ago. I was at a horse show with Mrs. W. P. Roth. At that time she owned the top American Saddle-bred stallion—**Chief Of Longview**—and she also had a grey saddle-bred mare. I had **Manager Waite**, a Thoroughbred son of **Watercress**, and a grey Thoroughbred mare. We decided to breed Mrs. Roth's saddlebred mare to my Thoroughbred horse and my Thoroughbred mare to her saddlebred horse. The result was 2 brown colts. Mrs. Roth sold her colt as a 4-year-old to someone in Southern California.

The story of Ben Hur was being filmed that summer and when the time came for the chariot race the brown grandson of **Watercress** appeared as one of a team hooked to a chariot.

The coliseum never looked gayer. Nero, resplendent in his purple toga, sat in the seat of honor. (He did not have his fiddle with him; he didn't need it.) The Vestal Virgins were chatting in their appointed place. All was as it should be, and then the grandson of **Watercress** took command.

Nero jumped off the seat of honor, dropped his toga, and fled. The Roman populace scattered like quail. The stand where the Vestal Virgins were sitting fell with a crash. The grandson of **Watercress** didn't leave the Coliseum; in fact he didn't leave any of it until it was a scattered pile of rubbish.

Of course this has nothing to do with Thoroughbred horses in California except that apparently the blood of **Watercress** still wanted to race.

"Lucky" Baldwin was perhaps a more astute horseman than Haggin. He began early, for at the tender age of 12 he was already a financially successful horseman. He had invested in an animal of unknown

Continued on Page Nineteen

Lovely Night

Bay, 1936

by PILATE—SNOOZE,
by PETER PAN

(Property of
Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark)

Lovely Night was a winner in each of the four seasons he raced, a stakes winner in two seasons. He won 14 races and \$55,660, was five times second, five times third.

Although not a stakes winner at two, **Lovely Night** was a colt of stakes class, won the Sultana and Big Blaze Handicaps, three allowance races, was second in Great American Stakes, Remsen Handicap, and third in Ardsley Handicap. At three he won Constitution, Queens County, Empire City, and Butler Handicaps. At six in 1942 he won The Imperial Cup, the Amagansett Handicap, Cagliostro Hurdle Handicap, Shillelagh Steeplechase, was second in Broad Hollow Steeplechase Handicap. He injured his ankle in the last named race and was retired.

Lovely Night is a son of the successful young sire **Pilate** (also sire of **Eight Thirty**, etc.) and out of the dam of the stakes winner **Pompeys Pillar** and two other winners from six foals.

Private Contract

STANDING AT
ELSMEDA FARM
Russell Cave Pike
LEXINGTON, KY.

DOUBLE SCOTCH

Stimulus.....	Ultimus.....	Commando
		Running Stream
Bay, 1934.....	Hurakan.....	Uncle
		The Hoyden
Lady Minnie.....	*Sir Gallahad III.....	*Teddy
		Plucky Liege
	Minima.....	Friar Rock
		Miss Minnie

If you want to breed your mare with the thought of a winner, chances are better than average. Added to this **DOUBLE SCOTCH** gets them with substance, exceptional dispositions and great stamina.
His 1st get were 25 times in the money out of 32 starts.
His get includes the Stake winner, **TWO TIMES** and the good winners **OXIE** and **FLYING KILTS**.

PRIVATE CONTRACT

Captain C. V. B. Cushman
WINDSOR FARM
UPPERVILLE, VIRGINIA

WAR and the HORSE



Fire Power First Need

May this not be the answer?

It is possible that there is another angle to the actions of our brass hats in using the horse so late in the day, as it might seem. Let us look at it this way then.

When we entered the War the first requirement was to muster fire, for very natural reasons. The first troops that could be adequately equipped and placed in actual action would not only render assistance but would give moral support that was needed. Hence tanks, which could be turned out fairly fast, motorized cavalry—anything for quick action. Certainly the "higher ups" carried out this mission splendidly, in fact to a point that few believed possible.

But may it not be possible that they never lost sight of the fact that they would have to deliver animal support, too, though this could take a secondary spot in the War picture? The enemy had to be stopped in their rampage of conquests, whipping them could wait till after that was accomplished.

This column has always said that the Marshalls and Somervells are few and far between, and we are inclined to think that this was the line of thought that caused them to make some sacrifice in the horsed units. But now it may be time to go ahead and begin to prepare the whipping machinery. We believe that they feel it is, hence the horses and mules in the Pacific, especially the pack units at first.

An Official Statement

Now mules and horses must be raised, we believe that General Somervell would be wise to issue an official statement to some effect encouraging the raising of all possible animals, it would assure the man with the odd mare breeding her. There need be no secrecy about it, the world will soon know they are being used, therefore are needed, the facts can be heard and seen in the dailies. It will reassure the skeptic.

Stop and think, when planes, tanks and motors are needed, the top of the higher ups made statements about production—it made an impression—production produced. Now, maybe our top men are not in the horse or mule breeding business, do not realize that a season missed will retard production enormously—it may be possible to issue a first-hand statement through our paper to you, maybe before this issue comes out, or at an early date. All we ask of you, if and when it is released, that you will make it your personal business to see that every one of your friends or neighbors who has a breedable mare read the statement. Then

Young Cavalrymen Who Have Recently Graduated At Riley

Last week space did not permit us to give the complete information about those who have graduated on the 29th from the Cavalry School. We amend this therefore by giving the complete release as sent out by the Public Relations Division at Headquarters, Fort Riley. There is much information in this story that the average man who knows these riders merely as such, or even more intimately is not familiar with, hence its interest, as representatives of our sporting world of the horse.

We are also presenting them as a group on one of the picture pages, with pride.

Six celebrated figures in the world of polo and horsemanship became second lieutenants in the United States Army on the same day—January 28—upon being graduated with the 20th Officer Candidate Class from The Cavalry School here.

Leading the list is George H. "Pete" Bostwick, internationally known poloist and racer, who has performed with success both in the United States and in England.

The others are Louis E. Stoddard, Jr., who rode as an amateur jockey for nine years in America, England and France; Arthur A. Baldwin, one of 14 polo-playing Baldwins, who has competed both in the United States and in Hawaii; Louis R. Rowan, a member of teams which carried off many major Pacific coast tournaments; James A. Gough, Irish-born steeplechaser, polo player, trainer of hunters and jumpers and judge at Pacific coast horse shows and hunter trials; and Charles S. von Stade, now only 23, twice a member of teams which won the National Junior Championship, and a player on the Gulf Stream team which carried off the National Open championship in 1942.

Probably best known of the six is Bostwick, who rode his first winner at the age of 17 and who had been riding ever since until his enlistment in the Cavalry several months ago. He was the leading amateur and gentleman professional rider of the United States in 1929 and 1930 and was well up on the list every year until last year.

He has won the Brook Steeplechase twice, the Meadow Brook, four times, the Glendale International and the Governor Ogle among others. In England his principal triumphs were in the Imperial Cup, the Foxhunter Chase and the Lingfield Cup. Three times he was unsuccessful in the Grand National, falling twice and once finishing seventh.

Bostwick started playing polo at the age of 12 at Aiken Preparatory School under the coaching of Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock. He has participated in practically all major tournaments in the United States in the last 12 years; has played with teams that have won the National Junior Championship, Meadow Brook Cup, National Open Championship; and the Monty Waterbury Cup. His polo rating was 8 goals. In 1936 he opened Bostwick Field with a seating capacity of 5,000. This is closed for the duration and now is given over to sheep grazing.

Stoddard started his polo playing at the early age of 9 years under the tutelage of Capt. W. H. Gaylord of

we will all have done our initial part, we can follow up and make the man who has an unbred mare hang his head—as he should.

Horse And Mule Goes To War

The movement is on for horse use and animal transport in proper places. You who perhaps have not actually scoffed at our attitude on this page have mostly taken the attitude that it was a case of diehard, not practical, it was not used, so why talk so much about it in a paper properly devoted to the horse in the field of sport?

Maybe you will now listen, actual official photos don't lie. They are here for your examination. Many of the Chroniclers have said something like this:—"That article on Australia sounded alright, but they've got their own horses over there, they don't want ours, so many more to feed, maybe they will use a few here and there, but never ours." A most astute citizen and hunting man of parts said just that to me, at the time the story was published.

But there they are for you to make a study of, not just a truckload either, there is a long picketline of them. Fair kind of using horses as far as one can see, sturdy mules too, not the type of mule illustrated a couple of weeks ago, he was not a pack mule. Before this war is over we are all likely to know more about the various types of mules Uncle Sam wants!

Maybe you have not troubled to read about the Cossacks in Russia—they have done and still are doing a great job, look at them, too. That charge may not be so very far from the spot where the "Charge of the Light Brigade" took place to go down in history, for all of us and our kids and their kids to read about, with more interest than ever, because history is repeating itself. As to the types, we cannot say, but probably much the same, maybe lighter and stockier today. These Russians know how to breed stayers, any good horse has about the same conformation, if he is a good horse for a using purpose.

This war page of ours has a very significant spot at this time. Go in the cities, go anywhere and see the uniforms, they are fighting men, they want the tools with which to fight, and we can help. What can you do about it? You say you have bought a lot of bonds, are helping and so is your family with war work, have children in the service, perhaps more.

More power to you, but you have mares in your pastures, your neighbors have mares, pretty good mares, too. And because you don't want any more hunters coming on; can't sell what you have, you are going to leave them empty this season, to save the trouble, stud fees and expenses incident to raising them. If that is so, then you are not doing your part, anyone who has the price can buy bonds, if physically fit can go sit in an air raid shelter, or do Red Cross work. But just a few have mares to raise colts, let's say good colts, for we suppose you have still your best mares, against the day the war is over. Then go breed those mares and tell your neighbors it is unpatriotic not to.

Now, nothing has ever been said about criticisms that have come on our War Page, but here is what a pretty good man to hounds, who knows about the fighting man on a horse, has to say about one of our efforts and we quote:—"Just received your last issue. That is a magnificent article on Dry Weather Soldiering. I wish everyone could read it. I hope you will send copies to all the leading newspapers, marked and registered. Send it to the leading columnists and broadcasters, too. It is logical and completely unanswerable. The presentation of the whole thing is superb."

That is all about that, but won't you now take time out to read about our horses, our mules and those who handle them? Not only in combat, but from when the mare must go to some court of a good sire, be he Jack, Draft or Thoroughbred. After all, you and your kids want their hunting, 'chasing, and even riding, so this War has to be won. The "Powers that Be" say they want animals, let us see they are available.

Maybe the War will be over before that grand colt gets to be of an age to go to War, then you can hunt him, and here is hoping you do and that he is as good a ride as his Mammy and that you still have that stuff to give him, that bit of an urge, that we, they, anybody has to have to get over the stiff fences, in this man's war or life.

the 9th Lancers, British Cavalry. At 16, he was apprenticed to F. Ambrose Clark as amateur jockey and rode for nine years in America, England and France, winning the Diamond Jubilee hurdle, Sassoon Memorial and Cheltenham Juvenile chases in England. He rode twice in the Grand National, in 1936 and 1939, and in France won one race and finished third in another He has played in all 12, 16 and 20-goal tournaments at Meadow Brook for several years. He trained Descenter, winner of many flat races, and Straw Boss, leading 4-year-old in England in 1939 and winner of the Indian Hill Steeplechase at Delaware Park, Del., in 1940. Stoddard's father is a former president of the U. S. Polo Association.

Baldwin began a career with horses at the age of 4, when he was "taken" hunting. From that time until he entered the service, he has spent many hours with horses in Hawaii, Texas and New Mexico, as well as in the middle-west and eastern part of the United States.

He played his first game of polo in 1922 at the Kirtland Country Club, where polo was started by his father. He has played on teams which won intra-circuit championships and cup

championships in Cleveland and in the Hawaiian Islands. He also was a member of teams winning class championships at the National Indoor tournaments, and a member of the undefeated teams of Troop A, 107th Cavalry, which defeated Yale's intercollegiate championship team of 1923 (Oliver Wallop, Fred Baldwin and Winston Guest), and the 1932 team of Michael Phipps, "Chu" Baldwin and Jimmy Mills. Since 1937 he has played little polo.

Baldwin has owned, trained and ridden winners at various hunt meetings of the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association, and has had mounts in nearly all of the classic timber races from the Caroline Cup at Camden to the Meadow Brook. He owns a small farm in Virginia and in recent years has been breeding and raising yearlings for the Saratoga sales.

From 1932, when he started to play, until it was sold in 1941, Midwick Country Club, near Pasadena, Calif., was Rowan's home club. During that period he was a member of teams which won many of the major Pacific coast tournaments, including the Open, the Twenty Goal, Senior, Intra-Circuit Cup and the Teddy Mil-

Continued on Page Seventeen

Col. H. E. Tuttle An Outstanding Exponent On Horse Disposition

Note:—This letter has come to us from an officer at Fort Riley who has as his background much hunting with a pack in New York State, he has had previous reserve army training, hence was placed on the active list as soon as called. The Master of his pack considers his ability as extremely high. His picking out Colonel Tuttle for discussion demonstrates his own knowledge of whom to listen to at the top of Riley personnel. We are happy to give you his reactions, as they have come to us. Editor.

Thank you for the issues of the Roster, I gave a copy to Colonel H. E. Tuttle who is very keen on the subject of bloodlines. He has been connected with the Remount Service and is one of the best and most understanding horsemen of our times. Colonel Tuttle has believed for a long time that one of the most important things we ought to breed for in Army Remounts, assuming of course that the required substance is present in the stallion and that his record indicates that he passes it on to his get, is DISPOSITION.

Disposition is terribly important in a Cavalry horse, in spite of all our brave talk about training men to handle their horses in a very short time. Too much blood in the average trooper's mount acts to its disadvantage, and all the good qualities of fine breeding, dense bone, greater endurance, better weight

carrying ability and so on, go for naught if the green recruit, after 13 weeks training, cannot control him.

The horse which gets the greatest care from the trooper is the one which has a very phlegmatic disposition and will tolerate lots of handling. Of course there are hundreds of exceptions to this, but the breed, hot and a little bit keen horses require men with more experience behind them than can be acquired at a Replacement Training Centre in 13 weeks. Also to be considered is the fact that these Remount Stallions must often go to comparatively inexperienced farmers, and men with little experience don't want to fiddle with a stallion with too much of a mind of his own.

To get back to Colonel Tuttle, there is a man who is an inspiration to watch work. You know it makes a fellow think a little when you remember that Olympic, the big bay, and Si Murray the light chestnut, both came off the track, and the former was a steeplechaser at that. You see what he has done by patient understanding and work, over a considerable period of time of course; then review in your own mind some of the sorry and mealy mouthed excuses we make to ourselves and others about why our horses don't go better. Those excuses get still sorrier when we stop to realize that he taught himself and learned the hard way.

Dressage, or advanced schooling, may not be our ultimate goal in our own work on a hack or in making our own hunter, but the first thing

Home Regiment Away, Cleveland Armory Is Still Going Strong

With their home station regiment away, the Armory still goes strong. This is the place where Buz Halter, Doc Kadow and Bill Zink formed an indoor polo team hard to beat. From which came trained men such as Colonel Ralph King, ex-Master of the Chagrin Valley, Lieut. A. A. Baldwin and his brother Lieut. Louis and many others of whom we have no track. This news from out of a clear sky is worthy of credit to Cleveland's Armory and thanks to Pvt. Nelson, from us.

The first public demonstration, by the recently organized Mounted Patrol will be held on the evening of March 6th at the 107th Cavalry armory, Cleveland, Ohio.

This interesting civilian defense unit will show the citizens of Cleveland their training and proficiency, up to the present time.

Proceeds of the show will be used to purchase first aid supplies and other equipment.

Well mounted, and strikingly uniformed troopers will demonstrate

we ought to have in any kind of a working horse, be he hunter, hack, or officer's charger, is manners plus a nice mouth. There are lots of dandy horses with beautiful manners and lovely mouths, as long as they are out front. Try riding a few of them in the back of a field of galloping horses, or at the rear of a marching column.

their highly developed messenger service and first aid ability.

Other civilian defense units have been invited to participate in this event, which will be made as realistic as is possible under the circumstances.

Simulating an air raid, fire wardens and other trained men will put out incendiary bombs; while mounted horsemen will take over when communications are disrupted.

An outgrowth of the "Horse Lovers Association of this city," they banded together after Pearl Harbor and after unceasing effort founded the Mounted Patrol.

Under the able leadership of Commander—J. L. Elk, former president of the association, the mounted patrol forged ahead in spite of many difficulties.

Today they have a practical hard working defense unit any large city would be proud to call their own.

Young Cavalrymen

Continued from Page Sixteen
ler Memorial. He was on the Midwick team which won a handicap tournament at Schofield Barracks, Hawaiian Islands. In 1939, he played No. 1 on the California team which defeated the British International team in a three out of five series at Midwick's Country Club. He rode in a few steeplechases. Before enlisting in the Army, Rowan was secretary of the California Breeders' Association, governor of the Pacific Coast Circuit of the U. S. Polo Association, and was rated at four goals by the latter association.

Gough's hunting experience began early in life. As a child in Ireland, he learned to "stick on" over a "double bank" under the tutelage of his father, who for years hunted with the Tipperary Hounds or "Gallant Tipps" as they were referred to.

In 1917 he helped organize the Rolling Hill Hunt in California, and was joint master of that pack and hunted hounds himself until enlisting in 1941. From 1927 to 1932 he was actively engaged in training and showing hunters and jumpers at most of the shows on the Pacific coast circuit. He was president for two years of the Equestrian Sports Association, formed in California in 1933.

Gough has judged extensively at Pacific coast horse shows and hunter trials, holding a rating of senior judge of hunters, jumpers, polo and breeding classes with the American Horse Shows Association. In 1930 he held an amateur license under Irish National Hunt and Steeplechase rules. He rode winners under the Pacific Coast Steeplechase Association, including the Henry Vaughan Chase at Menlo Park, Calif. In addition, he played polo at Santa Barbara for two years with the late Jim Colt, whose tragic death was a blow to the polo world.

Von Stade started polo at the age of 10 at Aiken, S. C., under the direction of Devereaux Milburn and Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock. He began tournament play around 1930. One of his advisors was Capt. W. H. Gaylord of the British Cavalry, regarded as responsible for many present-day big-league players. Besides being a member of teams which won the Junior championship and the National Open, he participated in winning the Monty Waterbury Cup and three major exhibitions at Meadow Brook. In the fall of 1942 he was raised from 6 to 8 goals handicap. He has ridden hunters and jumpers at Aiken and has alternated as whipper-in for the Aiken Hunt.

Soviet Cavalry Demonstrates Tactical Value



"In modern warfare cavalry, especially when used in coordination with other arms of the service, is able to engage successfully, not only enemy infantry armed with automatic weapons, but also motorized units. Here we see them actually hurling back the German rear guard."

—United Press, Moscow, Jan. 13, 1943.

Five Heat Four-Mile Race In 1832

BY GEORGE W. OKTON

Continued From Last Week

"Here again all were at fault. One party was crying out to the rider of *Maria*" Why did you not stir yourself. One blow of the whip before you came to the distance post, would have won the race." "I had no whip, sir. *Maria* won't bear it. It discourages her. She must run under a pull, with the spur as an admonisher." "Again, a thousand rumors were afloat. *Trifle* was as gay as a bird in no way distressed. She had posed the 'big 'un', who looked, as imagination said 'both sick and sorry'. It was a safe thing and '*Black Maria* can't win—she's done up' went round like wild fire, from mouth to mouth.

"In the meantime, *Lady Relief* was little thought of; but a Jerseyman was heard to say 'we'll show 'em some of the *Eclipse* pluck yet before we've done'. At the sounding of the trumpet for the third heat, *Trifle* and *Relief* came up in great spirits, while *Black Maria* seemed in no way ambitious for another trial. But, she's always cool; and, as her mode of starting is reluctant and slow, nothing can be safely argued from her spirits.

"At the tap of the drum, *Trifle* and *Relief* went off from the score, leaving *Maria* some distance behind. In the course of the first mile, however, she lessened the gap between herself and the leading horses and got well up to them. But, it would not do. She could not pass. 'What horse is that leading there? Surely, it can't be *Lady Relief*! It is, upon my soul—The Jersey Mare's ahead. And, sure enough, so she was. The nag that had attracted so little notice, as neither to be heard nor cared for, had taken the lead upon the fourth mile; and away she ran, keeping the track in spite of them all, until you come within the distance pole, on the last quarter's stretch. And, while she was leading, for some unaccountable reason, the boy pulled her up at once and *Trifle* shot by and won the heat. Time, 8:13.

"*Black Maria* was close up during the whole race but now fell into complete disfavor; and 'she's done up'—"an even bet she don't come again" went round the field with great confidence. It is the writer's opinion, that *Relief* could have taken the heat if she had been urged up to the judge's stand and that she ought to have won it. As it was *Trifle*, who well deserved her honors and the admiration of her friends

had been victorious. She had run twelve miles, winning the twelfth; and the little game creature appeared as fresh as ever. It was now settled that she was to win the money; although it might be that *Relief*, who was fast rising in favor, might make her 'run for it'. Indeed, the latter did not seem in full vigor until she had run two heats; and now, her nostrils opened and she pawed the ground as if just brought upon the course.

"They are saddled for the fourth heat; and here is to be a struggle until sixteen miles from the beginning are accomplished. *Black Maria*, is in no way distressed, *Relief* full of spirits but '*Trifle*'s to win the money.' Off they go; *Relief* takes the lead, followed by *Trifle* and then the black. Miles are passed over and yet *Relief* is ahead. "How is this, can't *Trifle* pass! Is the Jersey mare ahead" "She is indeed and ahead like to be. A better truer, tougher and more spirited piece of stuff never came from the loins of old *Eclipse*. She takes the track from the score. *Trifle* goes at her but can't do it.—Three miles and a half are accomplished, and *Black Maria* has passed *Trifle* and is close at the heels of *Jersey*. Now, they come up the straight side. The Black is at her and *Relief* takes the whip like a glutton. *Maria* comes up and laps her—she's at her shoulder; but, they pass the stand and *Relief* takes the heat by a neck! Time, 8:39.

"Huzza for *Jersey*!" rings over the course and a look of pity is cast upon the gallant little *Trifle* who had done her utmost. '*Black Maria* won't come again' says a wise one, with a knowing look. 'I don't know that' says a Yorker 'If she had run twenty yards further, she would have taken the heat.' 'She is distressed' is the reply.—'Distressed! May be she is. I saw her lay her ears back, and lash out with her hind feet after the boy dismounted from the sixteen miles, as if her sinews were of whiplcord.'

"Here was an interesting point; five heats, in all, were to be run, and twenty miles to be passed over. 'The like was never seen on this course before' says a Long Islander. 'Bottom's the word—how go the bets?' At a standstill, *Trifle*'s distressed; but *Lady Relief* has more life in her than anything that ever ran sixteen miles before."

"Up, they come for the fifth heat; *Relief* all fire; *Trifle* very sorry and

Black Maria now begins to paw the ground! This, she had not done before. Off, they go; *Relief* ahead, *Trifle* after her and *Black Maria* allowing no gap. She sticks to them like a spirit; and in the nineteenth mile, the gallant little *Trifle* is reluctantly compelled to give it up. The *Eclipse* mares are obstinately determined to 'play out the play' and the little chestnut is taken off the track completely done up. Now comes a struggle for the honors of a twentieth mile, between two half-sisters—whalebone both—and 'never give it up's the word. *Black Maria* pushes up the straight side, as you enter upon the fourth (twentieth) mile, with a stride that counts terribly upon the steps of the *Lady*, who has relief now in nothing but name. The Black is so close upon her, that she almost touches her heels. She pushes around the turn and goes at her on the straight side like a quarter horse. They brush down the straight side with invincible courage; but that long untiring stride is too much for *Relief*. *Maria* gives her the go by, takes the track—keeps it in spite of all exertions—leads around the turn and thunders up towards the judge's stand, hard in hand, untouched by whip or spur, passes the goal for the twentieth time and wins the race. Time, 8:47.

Neither of the *Eclipse* mares seemed much distressed and they ran the last mile with the greatest spirit and stoutness. *Relief* is a nag of the most extraordinary bottom. She seems to become fresher after twelve miles and then runs off as gay as a lark. As for *Black Maria*, she is literally 'too fast for' the speedy and too strong for the stout'—she ran at her antagonists every

heat and at last let them know what it was to run for the honors of a twentieth mile."

This very interesting account of this sensational race shows us that the riders rated the horses and did not attempt to keep them at high speed all the way. It was but rarely that a four mile race needed five heats in which to determine the winner. Four heats were at times necessary but generally three heats at most would find a victor. The time in the above race was slow and was due to the heavy track. For instance, the next year, *Black Maria*, winning very easily did 7 min. 53 sec.

Continued on Page Nineteen

ELLERSLIE STALLIONS

Season of 1943

Charlottesville, Va.

FLARES
(Property of Belair Stud)
(Bay 1933, by Gallant Fox—Flamingo, by *Wrack.)
\$250—Return

POMPEY
(Bay 1923, by *Sun Briar—Cleopatra, by Corcyra.)
\$250—Return

TINTAGEL
(Bay 1933, by *Sir Gallahad III—Heloise, by Friar Rock.)
\$150—Return

Return for one year if mare does not prove in foal.

Return to be claimed December 1, 1943.

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IMP. FRYUP KING
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For stud fees and other information write to the above-listed owners or agents.

SUGGESTED PROSPECTS

These people may like to subscribe to The Chronicle, if they have not already done so.

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FRIDAY, Five Heat Continued

at the Spring the Dutches won another easily doing in the first second and in 7 min. 53 sec.

Black Maria reputation that as *Boston* a few years later the fact that mare very fast not always distance, we find 1831 at Baltimore a three heat three days later *Trifle*, the above race in In the account states that what stiff race. In these three four two on Saturday well at all tions.

The above quently the *Maria*. She mare standing inches, very quently called 'Rose' as she mark on her Times in her stride, going was steady and ous; in bristly-four feet great turn of action was sly effortless as "perpetual"

Her introduction her adieu to able. Her fine oher 1829 Long Island called a "P Henry Hall Lightfoot to year, Col. V. Bet Bounce duce of the matched to for \$5000 half to be f was made b were born. *Black Maria* horse *Brilliant* shown any Col. Johnson *Maria*'s the vens, to be days. Mr. race and as both of the *Black Maria* race was for of the heats spectively. This was B and the race of attention such a 'spo

Finally a able racing shipped to string of M she was bo Peyton, in Dr. J. G. J. S. Yerge Miss. Mr. at once to the same t Stake for c Spring of 18 Nashville, fall meeting

Five Heat Race

Continued From Page Eighteen

at the Spring Poughkeepsie races on the Dutchess course and in the fall won another race at the same track, easily doing 7.56 for the four miles in the first heat and winning the second and deciding heat hard held, in 7 min. 53 sec.

Black Maria did not have the reputation that such great four millers as Boston and Wagner had just a few years later but this was due to the fact that the owner raced the mare very frequently and thus was not always ready for a race. For instance, we find that on October 26th 1831 at Baltimore, Black Maria won a three heat four mile race and only three days later, she was beaten by Trifle, the horse mentioned in the above race in another four mile race. In the account of the latter race, it states that Maria turned out somewhat stiff from her Wednesday's race. In these four days, she had run three four mile heats on Wed. and two on Saturday. No horse could run well at all times under such conditions.

The above account mentions frequently the long stride of Black Maria. She was a big horse for a mare standing fifteen hands three inches, very strongly built and frequently called the "Coal Black Rose" as she did not have a white mark on her. The Spirit of the Times in her description states of her stride, "Black Maria's style of going was remarkably strong and steady and her stride was tremendous; in brushing, she covered twenty-four feet at a stroke. She had a great turn of speed and her style of action was so smooth and apparently effortless that it was described as 'perpetual motion.'"

Her introduction to the turf and her adieu to it were both remarkable. Her first race was run in October 1829 on the Union Course, Long Island. It was, what was then called a "Produce Match." Charles Henry Hall of Harlem, bred Lady Lightfoot to Eclipse and in the same year, Col. William R. Johnson bred Bet Bounce to Sir Archy. The produce of these breedings were then matched to run as three-year-olds for \$5000 put up by each owner, half to be forfeited and this match was made before either of the colts were born. The match took place, Black Maria meeting Col. Johnson's horse Brilliant. The latter had not shown any too well in training and Col. Johnson offered \$1750 to Black Maria's then owner, John C. Stevens, to be off, as they said in those days. Mr. Stevens insisted on the race and as it was the first race for both of the horses, it was run and Black Maria won both heats. The race was for two miles and the time of the heats was 4.01 and 3.58 respectively. The track was heavy. This was Black Maria's introduction and the race attracted a great deal of attention because of its being such a 'sporting' proposition.

Finally after a long and honorable racing career, in 1838, she was shipped to New Orleans with a string of Mr. Stevens' horses. There she was bought by the Hon. Balle Peyton, in company with his friends, Dr. J. G. Chalmers of that city and J. S. Yerger, Esq., of Vicksburg, Miss. Mr. Peyton sent Black Maria at once to Imp. Luzborough and at the same time proposed a Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, to come off over the Nashville, Tenn., course during the fall meeting of the Jackey Club on

Farming In England

Continued from Page Twelve

it's bad to get hold of", agreed the second farmer, adding "but what is it you're getting at?" "I've been taking notice", was the reply, "And I think I never afore saw so many stacks what had to be propped up. I'll guarantee since we set off I've seen tins o' wood what's had to be used to stop stacks tumbling over. It's a thing-I could never abide in my staggarth. If a stack's made right it shouldn't want no propping up". "Aye! mebbe!", agreed the second farmer, "but there's been some queer stackers at work since the war started. They don't know their job, and they haven't the interest in it the old hands used to have. I can call to mind when on a Sunday afternoon farm men would walk for miles looking at other folk's stackyards—how stacks was thatched and tittivated at the top. There's nowt o' that now. We had a woman on stacking at our spot this year—yan o' these land worker lasses—and when she got into the knack, a varry good job she made on it; though mind I kept getting up on to meself".

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Beef Cattle

Continued from Page Twelve

unbiased world history of beef cattle. The average person doesn't want specialty cattle, unless he intends to specialize on some one line of production—and then he wouldn't be average. What he does want is a type of cattle which will convert farm-grown crops into finished beef more quickly and with the largest net returns, under ordinary farm conditions. It always is well to profit by the experience of others. Therefore, taking the world for a testing ground, and considering the experience of cattlemen all over the globe, the breed that predominates, is held in highest favor by the bulk of cattlemen everywhere, should be

1843, with a subscription of \$5000 each, \$100 forfeit, four mile heats. Black Maria's produce headed the list of nominations and when the stake closed in Jan. 1839, there were twenty-nine subscribers, making the stake amount to the enormous sum of one hundred and forty-five thousand dollars. This was the largest stake ever heard of up to that time.

My racing friends will ask me why, if the four mile races were the big events of the Race Meetings in these early days, were they given up. Taking the above race as an example, we may ask what was the effect on Black Maria, Lady Relief and Trifle of that gruelling five heat four mile race. Black Maria was the only one of the three that was not completely exhausted. Lady Relief died from cold and exhaustion about six weeks later. Trifle was not in shape for training again until almost a year later. Black Maria, however, was entered prior to the above race for a meeting in Baltimore eleven days later and she ran in a four mile race there but as is to be expected, she was so lame and in such poor shape that she was beaten by inferior horses and then did not race again until the following May. So many high class horses were broken down in these four mile races, that they fell into disfavor and the shorter distances were run. Even so, it was some time until the idea of running heat races was also relinquished.

California Horses

Continued from Page Fifteen

breeding, which in 3 months on his father's farm near Terre Coupee Town in Indiana had so much improved that he sold it for double its cost. At 18 he was trading in trotters and racing them over the roads about South Bend.

In 1853 on the Overland Trail to San Francisco, hearing that there was a shortage of horses in the mining fields, he purchased a large number of horses from the Mormons at Salt Lake at \$150 per head, and sold them before ever he reached California for 600 apiece, to agents bound East on a quest for horses.

In San Francisco he set himself up as owner of a livery stable, in which he sold horses at a great profit to prospective miners bound for the newly-opened Comstock Lode.

By 1873 he had built up his fortune through speculation in mining shares to a point which enabled him to buy the 54,000 acres in the San Gabriel Valley east of Los Angeles which became Rancho Santa Anita.

At Saratoga in 1873 and 1874 he laid the foundations of a Thoroughbred stable which was to make him one of the few Americans who have made racing profitable. There he bought and brought to Santa Anita Grinstead and Rutherford, both 3-year-old horses and both having Lexington close up in their breeding,

well worth considering

Regardless of which breed is selected, one thing should always be kept uppermost in the beginners mind: Improved beef cattle are nothing more or less than machines designed to turn farm-grown crops into beef within the shortest possible time and at maximum profit. It, therefore, sufficient feed is not put into the machines, beef in paying quantities will not result. Don't invest in beef cattle of any breed unless sufficient feed is available to keep the machines running full time. Otherwise, a lot of expensive experience but no profit will be forthcoming.

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—Grinstead being by Gilroy, a son of Lexington, and Rutherford being by *Australian out of Aerolite by Lexington. Although Rutherford sired Lucky B, winner for Baldwin of the Louisville and Saratoga Cups at two and a half miles, Grinstead seems to have been the more successful as a stock horse.

Also at Saratoga he purchased the brood mares Josie C and Maggie Emerson, and on his way back to California he stopped off in Kentucky and rounded out his foundation stock by buying from the Alexanders the mares Jennie D, Glenita, Ophir, Clara B, Blossom, and Santa Anita, the last 2 by Virgil.

To Be Concluded

REST AND RELAX AT

The Homestead Spa

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The rest and relaxation they must have await them at The Homestead, America's famous Spa at Virginia Hot Springs. Our natural mineral baths and other health aids, the wine-like mountain air, and the quiet pattern of life in the peaceful Alleghenies are magic tonics for taut nerves and exhausted energies.

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In The Country:-



Rokeby Buys Another

Another brood mare has recently been added to Rokeby Stables' string, the latest being **Saralight**, 1936, b. m., by Imp. **Sir Gallahad III—Sarietta**, by **Stimulus**. **Saralight** was bred by R. A. Fairbairn and was purchased by William duPont for the express purpose of using her as a brood mare. She has won on the track but was retired by Mr. duPont. In foal to Imp. **Blenheim II**, **Saralight** will remain at Mr. duPont's to be bred to **Rosemont**.

Nick Saegmuller in Coast Guard

G. N. "Nick" Saegmuller, who has done such a good job as field secretary of the Virginia Horsemen's Association for the past 2 1-2 years, has recently been commissioned as Lieutenant j. g. with the mounted coast patrol of the Coast Guard. He has been assigned to the Sixth Naval District and will be located in Charleston, S. C. Nick always found time from his busy routine to give *The Chronicle* a hand whenever needed and that source of information will certainly be missed.

Ensign MacLeod

Ensign Colin "Sandy" MacLeod, Jr., is at Huntlands for a short furlough prior to his transfer to Norfolk. Sandy is now a full fledged naval aviator, having received his wings at Pensacola, Fla. He was one of the younger breeders sending consignments to **Saratoga Sales** and hopes to continue operations at **Huntlands**, even though it might be on a somewhat smaller scale.

Victory Exchange

The Woman's War Stamp Committee has opened a Victory Exchange in Middleburg for the purpose of stimulating the sale of stamps and bonds in a unique manner. The local women donate their time on Wed., Friday and Saturday from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. to buy articles from the people who bring them in. Payment is made in stamps or bonds, depending on the value of the articles, and the goods are then resold to the public, with a 10 percent deduction made by the shop for operating expenses. All prices are set by the original seller. Mrs. Walter McK. Jones, Upperville, is the Loudoun County chairman, Mrs. George Sloane, Warrenton, state chairman and Mrs. Frank Brittlebank is the local chairman.

Grand National Point-to-Point

William F. Cochran, Jr., sec'y of The Grand National Point-to-Point sent in the following release: "The committee of The Grand National Race is pretty well scattered with the United States Services but after contacting as many of the members as possible, to get their opinions about running a race this year, it has been decided that from any angle our cross

country race is a beloved luxury for which there is no justification in an all out war effort. We are, therefore, calling off the race for 1943.

We wish to thank the many friends of cross country racing who have supported the sport in the past, and feel sure that they will concur in our decision. We have all enjoyed the game tremendously and will patiently wait for its return."

Private Nickolls Home

Private James "Nick" Nickolls, ex-whipper-in for **Middleburg Hounds**, was home over the past week end. He is currently stationed at Fort Bragg, N. C.

Nancy Redmond in Defense Work

Nancy Redmond, daughter of Mrs. Norman Toerge, is getting in a bit of last minute hunting with **Orange County** before assuming her duties in a northern defense plant. Nancy has been a regular with the local hunts and is now home for a few days since she completed her training course.

David B. Sharp

It is with regret we announce the death of David B. Sharp, vice-president of the **Radnor Hunt Club**. He died last Saturday at his home, "Hawthorne Farms", Berwyn, Pa. He had been a member of the club for 50 years and was a well-known authority on hounds and foxhunting. His brother is Fred W. Sharp of The Plains, Va.

Saratoga's Highest Priced Colt Named

Nydrie Stud's dk. b. c. by Imp. **Sir Gallahad III—Heloise**, by **Friar Rock**, who brought the highest price at the 1942 sales, has had his name approved by The Jockey Club. Now a 2-year-old, the youngster was named **Boy Knight** by owner **Crispin Oglebay**.

Tennessee's New Stallion

To D. E. Holeman's Pilot Farm at Gallatin, Tennessee goes G. Ray Bryson's 7-year-old son of Imp. **Teddy** out of the **Man o'War** mare, **Warrior Lass**. **Knickerbocker** won his only start at 2 and won his first 2 starts at 3, including the Metropolitan Handicap. His top and bottom lines represent two of the most successful stakes-winning families in England, France and America. He will stand at the fee of \$100 return.

From Saddle To Cockpit

Janey Briggs, the Bloomfield Hills, Michigan, who with her sister, Suzan was at one time very active in the horse show world, has just about deserted the saddle for the cockpit. Janey is ferrying planes, in this country, for the war effort. She has retired her good open jumping mare **Marina**, now bred to **Peter Hastings**, and although Janey gets out for an occasional day with the Bloomfield Hounds her war activities take up most of her time.

Merryland's New Manager

Martha Shea has taken complete charge of the Merryland Farms since her husband, Danny, joined the colors. There are 65 horses on the place, including yearlings, 2-year-olds, mares and foals, 2 stallions and a few hunters. That's no little job, but "Marty" is doing nobly by it. She even has the famous **Bud Lerner**, their "man killer" stud (he actually has killed 2 men and injured 18) eating out of her hand!

Letters To Editor

Continued from Page Ten

"Club Black List"

To The Editor

I read with interest your article in *The Chronicle* of January 1st referring to your "Club Black List," and I think your suggestion would bring results.

Years ago in my small town of 4500 people we had a Chinese laundry operated by a highly respected Chinaman by the name of Sam Lee, and one of our "ne'er do wells" contracted a laundry bill that he was very remiss in paying. So one day there appeared in the front window on a slate the following:

"Cy Wollaston he no good he owe me 75 cents for laundry. Sam Lee."

The account was paid before noon of that day.

I too enjoy the colorful accounts by the Hunt Secretary of the Rose Tree hunt. They are as spritely as Martha Dean on a well known New York radio program.

Yours very truly,

William D. Polk

Kennet Square, Pa.

Mounted Patrol

Continued from Page Five

quainted with his men in a manner not otherwise possible. Almost all the men in the camp recognize him when he rides by, accompanied by his orderly.

A firm believer in the benefits of riding, General Edmonds recently established a separate stable of eight horses for members of his staff to ride. Several of the staff officers emulate the general in using horses to transact daily business around the camp.

Riviera Notes

BY TOM PILCHER

Miss Gladys Charles of England, has recently acquired six nice Thoroughbred hunters, which she has stabled at the Riviera Country Club, under the capable training of Capt. Pat Conar. They include, **Channel Crossing** by **Iron Crown—Glyndon Belle**, **Cocktail** by **Vestington King—Sunfreda**, **King Charles** by **Little Pebbles—Harriet Irish**, **Comet** by **Golden Bear—Blackwood**, **Candlelight** by **Swift and Sure** and **Crusader** by **Richfield—Jone**.

Auga Callente Race Track, Mexico, just across the border from San Diego, is making plans to open up again, and racing is expected to get

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

The *Chronicle* welcomes the following as new subscribers during the week beginning February 8th:

Miss Skeet Titus, Maryland.
Ensign James Jones, California.
Mrs. Elsie Markey, New York.
Miss Sally Ferrer, Pennsylvania.
Pvt. T. W. Abrams, Missouri.
Dr. T. Unton Cleary, Pennsylvania.
Col. Ralph E. Jones, Jr., Washington, D. C.
Mr. Harry Strickland, Illinois.
Capt. F. H. Walsh, Postmaster, N. Y.
Mrs. George M. Gillet, Jr., Maryland.
Mrs. R. C. Horne, Texas.
Mrs. Thomas Sherwood, South Carolina.

under way, sometime in March.

Editor's Note:—This horse world is small—the mare **Harriet Irish** mentioned by Tom was bought by me in 1926, about, from the late Major H. J. Weeks—to go on and play polo, since then I heard she was lost in a poker game and evidently is now domesticated. She was a good buy at that time.

Classified Ads

EXPERIENCED COLORED HORSEMAN—Ex-soldier, over military age. School hunters, show horses, hacks for family. **Samuel L. Harris** 147-06 11th Ave., Whitestone, L. I., N. Y. 1t-12

POSITION wanted as huntsman. Life experience and good references. Would take a position with a Hunting Stable or Stud Farm. **Care Box FG, Chronicle, Berryville, Va.** 1t-12

WANTED—Good groom or one who is willing to learn. Would prefer white. Have good living accommodations and board for single man. Good wages. **Box G, The Chronicle, Middleburg, Va.** 1t-12

FOR SALE—Meadowbrook pony cart, in good condition, steel wheels. One shaft has been mended. Also set of harness in perfect condition to go with cart. **Mrs. H. L. Roosevelt, Jr., Springhouse, Pa.** 2-12 3t ch

FOR SALE—Pair spotted riding and driving ponies, 6 and 7 years old, 14:1 hands high. **George Braun Sales Stable, Williamsville, N. Y.** 1t

WANTED—New or good second hand 2-horse chain harrow. Reply **Box WB, Chronicle, Berryville, Va.** 2-12 3t ch

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BROOD MARE

For Sale

13-year-old bay heavyweight hunter by **Hammacar** (German T. B.) out of an Irish mare, size 16.2. Has been bred to **Demonstration** from whom 2 previous foals are very promising, possessing size, bone and class. Will foal middle of March. She has had 5 foals, all good ones. Reason for selling mare—can only afford to keep alive now because of unforeseen financial difficulties.

Mrs. K. J. Edwards

1467 Midland Avenue
Bronxville, New York

12, 1943

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